Newport Mercury.

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The Newport Mercury,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 31, Order United American Mechanics, Albert C. Chadbourne' Councillor; James E. Mathewson, Recording Secretary, meets every Monday evening.

SCHLEIER LODGE No. 49, I. O. of O. F., Wm. H. Boone, Noble Grand; Perry B. Dawley, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Wm. A. Peckham, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, ———, President; Alexander McClellan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., Edwin H. Tilley, Master Workman; Geo. A. Pritchard, Recorder; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, No. 336, K. of H., Dictator, John Melville; Reporter, C. H Chace; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

ISHWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., John H. Mustard, Chancellor Commander; Daniel P. Bull, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. B. Davis; Charles H. Koehne, Jr., Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Special Council Meeting.

A special meeting of the City Council was called for last evening to receive and consider an important communication from the Newport Park Commission as we go to press. The communication recommends the taking of that plot of swampy land extending along the north side of Wellington avenue, between Columbus avenue and Marchant street, now owned by Mr. George Gordon King and the estate of the late Mr. Lefroy King, and converting the same into a public park, or, as the Commission term it a "harborview playground." A preliminary plan of the improvement made by Olmstead, Olmstead & Elliot of Brooklyn, Mass., calls for dredging along the outer edges of the swamp, using the material for filling in, and building a sea wall along the harbor front. The proposed park would be about 1,400x500 feet and, laid out according to the plan suggested, would be a great improvement to that immediate section and a big addition to the city as a whole. The estimated cost of the work proposed is $40,000.

A resolution requesting the General Assembly to so amend the city charter as to make the date of the municipal election the same as that of the presidential and congressional was also expected to come before this meeting of the Council.

Annual Meeting and Dinner.

The Harvard Club of Rhode Island held its annual meeting and dinner at the New Cliffs Hotel, Tuesday evening. The principal speaker of the evening was Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford of New York, who pleaded for educational leadership by university graduates.

Rev. George J. Magill spoke for the clergy; Dr. Brackett, on behalf of the university; R. J. Gammell, on behalf of Brown University; Superintendent of Schools Benjamin Baker, Ds. George L. Collins of Providence, Dr. Cordeiro U. S. N., Dr. Henry Gillett, John Gilpin, who responded for the press, and J. P. Cotton, Jr., who, in a brief but interesting way, told of the present undergraduate life of the university.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:

President—Dr. H. G MacKaye of Newport.
Vice President—Samuel Ames of Providence
Treasurer—Dr. Frederick Bradley of Newport.
Recording Secretaries—William W. Covell, at Newport; J. P. Farnsworth at Providence.
Corresponding Secretary—Dr. Gardiner T. Swarts of Providence.
Poet—John P. Cotton, Jr., of Newport.

The bathing pavilion on the beach at Narragansett Pier was totally destroyed by fire early Thursday morning together with all the contents. The building was about 500 feet long by 150 feet wide and belonged to the Sherry Cottage Company.

Miss Clara Melville is visiting friends in Bristol, R. I.

Mr. Fred Weir has returned from a vacation trip to Canada.

A number of Newporters visited the Taunton fair on Wednesday.

Gossip.

Mrs. William Astor gave a delightful dinner party Tuesday evening.

Sir. Frank and Lady Lockwood of London are the guests of Hon. Perry Belmont.

Dr. George L. Collins of Providence and Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, Jr., are the guests of R. I. Gammell.

Prof. Wisner delivered an interesting lecture in French Tuesday forenoon at the residence of Miss Laura Post on Kay street. He gave his last lecture of the season Thursday morning at the residence of Miss Laura J. Post.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Potter has returned to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. August Belmont, who recently returned from Europe, are guests of Hon. Perry Belmont, at "Bythesea."

Mrs. Theodore Kane Gibbs gave a reception Wednesday and Mrs. Francis O. French and Miss Ellen Mason entertained their lady friends at luncheon Wednesday.

Dinners were given Wednesday by Mrs. G. M. Hutton, Mrs. John J. Mason, Mrs. C. C. Moore and Mrs. James P. Kernochan.

Mrs. Harry LeGrand Cannon of New York is visiting Mrs. G. B. DeForest.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe will read a paper next Tuesday at the residence of Mrs. C. Ogden Jones of New York at Mid Cliff, Ochre Point.

Mr. R. P. Carroll and Mrs. J. C. Gray gave dinners Monday night.

Mrs. G. M. Hutton gave a children's party Monday.

Mrs. Frederick Pearson and Mrs. Richardson Clover gave a luncheon Monday.

Miss McAllister entertained at dinner Tuesday night.

Mrs. E. S. Willing entertained at dinner Tuesday evening.

Lord Russell, Lord Chief Justice of England, together with a party of his friends, went by a special train to Gray Gables to call on President Cleveland on Wednesday. The Dolphin left Newport also for Gray Gables. Lord Russell arrived at Gray Gables shortly before noon to pay his respects to the President. He was accompained by Secretary Olney and two other gentlemen. Carriages were in readiness at the flag station, and the distinguished visitors were conveyed to the Presidential residence, where they were received by President and Mrs. Cleveland. After a lunch Lord Russell and party returned to Newport on the Dolphin.

During the stay of Lord and Lady Russell and Miss Russell in Newport, several notable functions have been given in their honor. Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Brice, wife of U. S. Senator Calvin S. Brice, gave a charming luncheon, followed by a delightful musicale. The floral decorations were superb and the musical talent the best that could be offered. Tuesday afternoon Henry White, former Secretary of Legation at London, was to have given a lawn party at the Rutherford cottage on Harrison avenue. The lawn party had to be made a house party, owing to the inclemency of the weather, and a very brilliant affair it proved. The Newport Band furnished music and the floral decorations by Butler were magnificent.

In the evening Hon. Perry Belmont gave a dinner in honor of the distinguished gentleman, the guests including, besides Chief Justice Russell, Secretary of State Olney, Bourke Cochran, Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, Sir Francis Lockwood, M. P., and Judge J. C. Gray of the Court of Appeals of New York.

A luncheon was also given on Monday by General and Mrs. Lloyd Bryce in honor of Lord Chief Justice Russell, Lady Russell, Miss Russell and Hon. Bourke Cochran.

The Catholic Club of New York are making preparations to give a large reception in that city on October 2, in honor of Lord Russell, when it is expected that fully 1500 guests will be present, including the Catholic Archbishops of New York, Boston and Philadelphia, the auxiliary Bishops of New York and Boston and the Bishops of Brooklyn, Newark, Providence, Pittsburg, Trenton, Albany, Ogdensburg, Syracuse and Rochester.

The fourth annual (ninth) festival of the Church Choir Guild will be held in the Zabriskie Memorial Church of St. John the Evangelist, on Thursday, October 22, 1896, at 8 p. m., on which occasion the Guild will be assisted by Trinity Choir, Bristol. It is proposed to sing Sir John Stainer's "Daughter of Jairus."

Wednesday morning William Anstin and Louis Sisson left for Chicago on a bicycle journey. They propose to take the trip there and return by easy stages and do not propose to spend over $25 each, unless they can earn it en route. They started via Bristol Ferry, Bristol, Providence and Worcester.

United States tug Leyden, which has been attached to the Portsmouth, N. H., naval station for many years, has been ordered to Newport, where it will hereafter be stationed. The tug will leave Portsmouth today in charge of Commander W. C. Gibson, U. S. N.

WEDDING BELLS.

McCormick-Maher.

St. Mary's Church was crowded to its utmost capacity Wednesday morning, when, amid a profusion of stately palms and fragrant blossoms, under the most delightful weather conditions and surrounded by hosts of friends and acquaintances, Ex-Councilman Michael A. McCormick and Miss Ellen Loretta, daughter of Mrs. William H. Maher, were joined in holy matrimony. Both bride and groom are very popular among their friends and to show the esteem in which they are held by the Church, it was granted to them to have the ceremony performed within the Sanctuary. Rev. Dr. Grace performed the ceremony and Rev. J. G. McCormick, brother of the groom, celebrated the nuptial mass, the assisting priests being Rev. Fathers Coyle, Tully, Croman, Curley and Cassidy and Rev. Dr. Delany of Troy Seminary.

The bride, who was accompanied by her brother, wore a handsome gown of white satin with trimmings of white satin ribbon and chiffon, her tulle veil fastened with a wreath of orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of Bride roses and lilies of the valley. Her two sisters, the Misses Mary and Lillie Maher, were her attendants and wore white organdie over white silk with sashes and belts of pink and carried American beauty roses tied with pink satin ribbons. The duties of best man were performed by Mr. George H. Kelly and those of ushers by Messrs. James J. Rooney, John G. Costello, Thomas F. Martin, Edward F. Dowd, Henry J. Cottrell, Andrew J. Carroll, Thomas J. Murphy and James H. Denniston.

During the assemblying of the guests Prof. Fredericks rendered a delightful program of festival music and during the mass Miss Mary G. Curley sang in a most effective manner Wagner's "Ave Maria" and "Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin," Prof. Fredericks rendering "Oh, Promise Me," in a pleasing voice. Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the residence of the bride's mother on Coggeshall avenue and during the day a large number of friends called to tender good wishes to the happy couple. A temporary ball room had been erected and decorated on the lawn and dancing was enjoyed all through the afternoon. A large number of handsome and costly gifts were received by the newly wedded couple, who left in the evening for a wedding trip.

Johnson-Bloom.

A very pretty wedding was that of Miss Hattie Olivia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bloom, and Mr. John Augustus Johnson, which occurred at the Swedish Lutheran Church Wednesday evening. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a gown of white silk with trimmings of chiffon, pearls and satin ribbons. She was attended by Miss Beda Lind as maid of honor, and the Misses Ingrid Ostergen and Edith Norman, who wore gowns of white organdie and carried bouquets of white carnations. Rev. Claus A. Bergstrom of Providence officiated. A reception followed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, accompained by immediate friends, repaired to their home on Donelson street.

Patterson-McLeish.

A very pretty home wedding was that of Miss Jennie Brydon McLeish and Mr. George Warren Patterson, which occurred at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James C. McLeish, on Wilbar avenue Thursday evening. The bride was given away by her father and no bride ever presented a more charming appearance than did she in a handsome gown of white satin with trimmings of pearl passamenarie, her long tulle veil fastened with tuberoses, and carrying in her hand bouquet of lilies of the valley. She was attended by her sister, Miss Grace C. McLeish, as maid of honor, who wore Nile green silk, and by Miss Alice Patterson and Miss Ida Herrmann, as bridesmaids, attired in gowns of white mousseline over Ciel silk. Their bouquets were of La France roses. Mr. James A. Greene acted as best man and the ushers were Messrs. John McKay and Kenneth McLeish. The ceremony, which was performed by Rev. James M. Craig of the First Presbyterian church, took place beneath a huge bell of white roses and lilies of the valley and was followed by a reception and dancing to music by the Newport orchestra. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson will be "At Home" to their many friends at No. 19 Malbone road after October 7.

The Naval Reserves began their drill season Thursday evening, after having a vacation, which commenced shortly after the camp at Gardiner's Island. Commander Little has ordered that the company be divided in three boats crews and be drilled with the intention of working out certain questions for the improvement of the rest of the Reserves in the State.

Mrs. W. H. Osgood entertained at dinner on Thursday.

Mrs. Rowena S. Williams is visiting friends in Middletown.

SUPREME COURT.

Appellate Division—September Term.

The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court opened at the State House Monday morning, Chief Justice Matteson and Associate Justices Stiness and Tillinghast on the bench. The docket was called and the following cases continued:

Equity docket—P. J. Murphy vs. Joseph Haire, Benjamin Finch vs. W. S. Bailey, nisi for receiver's report; James T. Maher et al. vs. James B. Church et al., Gideon P. Rose vs. Lydia M. Rose et al., George H. Kelley et ux., vs. Dorcas E. Collins et alios; John A. Wilcox vs. George L. Wilcox, Andrew P. White vs. George L. Wilcox. New trial docket—State vs. John Reynolds, James Murray vs. Town Council of New Shoreham, Charles Dodge, administrator, vs. Phœnix Electric Light & Coal Company, Abby E. Vaill vs. Town Council of New Shoreham, State vs. Thomas Weisman, Sarah C. Chase et al. vs. Alfred W. Chase. Jury trial waived—Grafton N. Millikin vs. Pomeroy Coal Company et al., Robert S. Franklin vs. William B. Franklin.

The case of Sarah C. Chase et al. vs. Alfred W. Chase et al., was passed to learn the status of parties; that of John Whipple et ux. et al. vs. Ferdinand C. Latrobe et als. was continued to Providence; that of James E. Anthony et. ux. vs. Abraham T. Anthony was continued for settlement, in that of the Whiting will, Francis B. Peckham was appointed guardian *ad litem* of Julia Whiting minor; in that of John S. Langley et al. vs. S. R. Honey, the defendant presented a motion as answer and cross bill, calling for subpoenas for minors and non compos mentis suitors and asking that guardians *ad litem* be appointed for them In Homer Sheffield vs. Samuel Rose and wife, Mr. Champlin filed issues of fact to be tried by a jury; the Newport Illuminating Company vs. Tax Assessors of Newport occupied much of the Court's time. A large number of witnesses were called and strong pleas were made on both sides. Col. Honey for the plaintiffs and City Solicitor Sheffield for the defendants; In John H. Bradford et alii vs. Edward King et alios, Mr. Honey submitted a decree confirming the master's report. It was entered, and this ends the case.

The Langley Wharf equity case was heard at considerable length as was also that of Catherine Galvin vs Edward Newton, and Lawrence A. Kearns vs. Edward F. O'Brien, in all of which considerable public interest was manifest. In the case of Thomas Curry vs. James J. Conheeney, an action for false imprisonment, the Court gave judgment to defendant.

Just before 6 o'clock Wednesday afternoon the Court adjourned to Thursday Oct. 1.

Friendly Visit.

A number of Red Men from the various tribes of the State made an excursion to this city and paid an informal visit to Weenat Shassitt tribe Wednesday night. Among the visitors were Great Sachem Clifford J. Dean and Great Prophet Alfred Mowry of the Great Council of Rhode Island, who made interesting remarks as did others of the visiting Indians. Great Tocakon James H. Barney, of the Great Council of the United States, who is a member of the local tribe, also spoke in a pleasing manner of his attendance at the Great Sun Council in Minneapolis this month. While all Red Men in the State should feel proud that Rhode Island is represented on the board of Great Chiefs in the highest body of the Order Weenat Shassitt Tribe is particularly honored in having that representative one of their own members, and one who will with dignity ever uphold the honor and good name of his Tribe and the Order of which it is a part.

The many friends of Mr. J. Stacy Brown, who recently returned from an extended sojourn in California, whither he was ordered by his physician for the benefit of his health, will regret the fact that the promising young barrister is again seriously, although it is not believed fatally, ill. Upon his return from California Mr. Brown appeared to be perfectly restored to good health, until this week when he was seized with an attack of appendicitis, which developed very rapidly and on Thursday night an operation was performed by Dr. Bull, assisted by Dr. Barker, Dr. Bankin and Dr. Knapp. The operation is believed by his physicians and friends to have been perfectly successful and hopes of his recovery are entertained.

Mr. George F. Tyler, who closed his Bellevue avenue villa only a few days ago to return to Philadelphia, died at his winter home in that city on Thursday. He had been in feeble health for a long time but it was not thought his end was so near. Mr. Tyler was one of the oldest and best known of our summer residents. He was proprietor of the Ogden farm in Portsmouth some years ago and, it is said, lost considerable money in experimenting under the superintendence of Col. Geo. E. Waring, Jr.

Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt gave a luncheon at "Rough Point" Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Taylor have returned from Bethlehem, N. H.

That Commercial Wharf Controversy.

During the extreme quiet which has reigned over the Commercial and Langley wharf controversy for the past several weeks the Providence Telegram has evidently been busily at work upon the causes and effects of the trouble and in Tuesday's issue, under a scare head, gave the following result of its figuring:

The noted wharf dispute in Newport, in which Col. Honey figures actively, may develop into one of the neatest coups yet introduced into the affairs of that city by a corporation. The wharf in question is owned by a number of parties. Col. Honey is one of them. He has made a lot of trouble for some of the others by his tenacious determination to compel users of the wharf privilege to pay him tribute and has got into the courts extensively over the matter.

The controversy turns around a difficulty between the owners of the property. Col. Honey has conceived a grudge against a certain coal firm which does business in Newport, and occupies the wharf at times and he has been prosecuting that concern for some time, the operation resulting in considerable acrimonious warrings between himself and the attorneys who represent the other sharers in the rentals. Not long since the colonel was before the appellate court with a formidable and decidedly torrid argument in favor of his rights, and on one or two occasions he indulged in verbal explosions which were quite startling. He alleged that people were engaged in a conspiracy to defraud him of his dues and he said he would not submit to the outrage.

Whatever the merits of the contention may be, the fact is beginning to shape itself in the minds of observers that the Union Railroad company of this city is seeing through the row to get a tight grip on the wharfage and eventually to secure control of all that pertains to street railroading in Newport and vicinity. It is said that with that purpose the railroad has acquired a certain small interest in the ownership, in the name of some one, and is stirring up the fight so as to cause a split in the proprietorship and then step in and take possession.

People who know about the facts are quite sure that this is not far from the program. With the wharf in its hands the railroad could jump through the town and run its lines out into the country to Fall River or any other places with which it was desired to establish communication.

There is a well-established belief that the connection of the Union Railroad company with the fuss ought to be ascertained, for then the quarrellers will better understand how to act. The Union company, it is remarked, is slowly but steadily inaugurating a campaign conquest and expansion by which it is to envelop the state in a few years and make a monopoly against which competition will be futile. The aim of the officials is, it is stated, to furnish service all through the state, so that all the outlying districts will be brought into easy reach of the cities and the value of such remote territory improved. It is said that the powers at Albany have sanctioned the scheme and are supplying the means for carrying it out.

The Campaign in Rhode Island.

At a meeting of the Republican State Central and Congressional district committees, held in Providence Tuesday, it was voted to call the state convention, for the choice of Presidential electors, and the District conventions for nomination of congressmen, on Oct. 6, at Music Hall. A letter, declining to allow his name to be used for renomination, was received from Hon. Warren O. Arnold, congressman from the second district, and the Committee passed a vote of thanks for the very able and efficient manner in which Mr. Arnold has represented the district during his term in office.

This means that Hon. Melville Bull and Hon. Adin B. Capron are to represent Rhode Island in the Fifty-fifth Congress, and also that the campaign in this state is about to begin.

Death of Walter L. Kane.

Mr. Walter Langdon Kane died at his cottage on Bellevue avenue last Saturday afternoon after a long illness. Mr. Kane was a son of the late Delancy Kane of New York. Although belonging in New York Mr. Kane had made his home in Newport since his marriage, in consequence of which he was not so prominently connected with New York Society as he would otherwise have been. His wife, a daughter of the late Capt. Charles R. Hunter, U. S. N., still survives him.

Funeral services were held at Trinity Church Tuesday noon and were as simple as possible, in accordance with the wishes of the deceased. The remains were enclosed in an oak casket. Rev. E. H. Porter, G. J. Magill and W. F. B. Jackson officiated.

The Lawrence Club Entertained.

Messrs. Hermann Oelrichs and O. H. P. Belmont gave their fellow members of the Lawrence Club a clambake last Saturday at Easton's Point. Stewart's large drag, drawn by four horses driven by S. S. Vars, and a two horse team, conveyed the party to the point where the full Newport band gave them a grand musical reception. The feast included every ingredient known to a first class Rhode Island shore dinner and the sports which followed it rivaled the most elaborate programme ever rendered at Rocky Point. It was a red letter day in the history of the Lawrence Club.

HISTORICAL NOTES.

Presented by JAMES O. SWAN.

The Will of Mr. John Clarke.

"After Mr. Clarke's return from England he was employed in various public offices; was elected Deputy Governor three years successively, in two of which he accepted the office; but all the concerns of the state did not prevail with him, as it has done with many, to neglect the affairs of religion. His church records, and other writings prove, the continuance of his pastoral relation to the First Baptist Church in Newport, and his care and labors to uphold gospel worship, and discipline therein. And the instrument by which he settled his last concerns in this world, shows that his faith and hope were, as to that which is to come; therein he says, 'Whereas, I John Clarke of Newport, in the Colony of Rhode Island, and Providence Plantations in New England, Physician, and at this present, through the abundant goodness and mercy of God, though weak in my body, yet sound in my memory and understanding, and being sensible of the inconveniences that may ensue in case I should not set my house in order, before this spirit of mine be called by the Lord to remove out of this tabernacle, do therefore make and declare this my last will and testament, in manner following; willing and readily resigning up my soul unto my merciful Redeemer, through faith in whose death I firmly believe, and believe, to escape from that second hurting death, and through his resurrection and life, to be glorified with him in life eternal. And my spirit being returned out of this frail body, in which it hath conversed about sixty-six years my will is that it be decently interred, without any vain ostentation, between my loving wives, Elizabeth and Jane, already deceased, in hopeful expectation, that the same Redeemer who hath laid down a price for both my soul and body, will raise it up at the last day, a spiritual one, that they may together be singing hallelujah unto him to all eternity.

"Copied from the original will dated April 20, 1676; and he quitted our world the same day. As he left no child, he gave many legacies to his relations and friends, both in that colony and the Massachusetts. His brother, Joseph Clarke, was early a member of the church in Newport with him, and was often a magistrate of the colony; whose son Joseph was also a member of that church, and then of the church in Westerly, where his posterity are numerous and respectable to this day. Elder Clarke gave a particular lot of land in Newport, to his brother's son John, whose posterity have always been respectable among the Baptists ever since one of whom is Mr. Edward Clarke, became a great preacher near Providence. Then after giving a small lot in town to his church, and giving his wife the use of his house and farm, containing more than 150 acres, of upland and marshes, together with ten acres in a part of Newport called the Neck, to his friends, William Weeden, Philip Smith and Richard Bailey, and to their assigns, 'qualified and chosen in manner following forever, that is to say, that when it shall happen that either of these three decease, the two survivors shall make choice of an understanding person, fearing the Lord, to succeed in the room of him so deceased; and in case the two surviving differ in the choice of the person to succeed in the room of him so deceased, that then the choice shall be decided by lot; which person so chosen shall have equal power to act with them in all matters relating to the disposal of the profit or rent of the said land and farm, from time to time; and so all persons chosen as above said to make good the said number of three, shall be deemed and taken to be the assigns of the said William Weeden, Philip Smith and Richard Bailey, and none other; which persons and their assigns, from time to time, chosen and succeeding as above said, shall be seized of the said farm and land called the Neck, to the use and uses following forever; that is to say, faithfully and truly to distribute and dispose of the rent and profit of my said farm and land, for the relief of the poor, or bringing up children unto learning, from time to time forever, according to such instructions as I shall give unto them, bearing even date with those presents. "Which instructions are in those words, viz. 'That in the disposal of that which the Lord hath bestowed on me and I have now intrusted you with, and you and your successors, shall have a special regard and care, to provide for those that fear the Lord; and in all things, and at all times, so to discharge the trust which I have reposed in you, as may be most for the glory of the Most High, and the good and benefit of those for whom it is by me expressly designed. JOHN CLARKE.

"His estate was appraised at £1080.-12s. by James Barker, Thomas Ward and Philip Eden, who made oath to the inventory, May 1, 1676. Said farm and Neck they appraised at £530, and its annual income has been 220 dollars.

"Tradition says, that it was Mr. Clarke's intent to provide for religious as well as civil instruction, though he did not insert the word ministry, lest other denominations should lay claim to a part of it. Therefore part of the said profits have been improved to maintain religious teaching in the church ever since.

Complaint was made in 1721, that one of these assigns was unfaithful in his trust, which caused the Assembly to take the case in hand, who at length made a law to empower the town council in each town to enquire how all charitable donations therein were managed, and by a jury of twelve men upon oath, to assess damages upon delinquents; to whom therefore the assigns above have annually been accountable ever since.

In His Majesty's Name.

"The Assembly met at Newport May 1st, 1677, and adjourned to the next day when it was Voted, upon the petition presented to this Assembly by Thomas Gould, James Reynolds and Henry Tibbitt, for instruction assistance and advice as to the oppressions they suffer under from the colony of Connecticut. The Assembly having seriously considered thereof, do unanimously declare, that they will vindicate their jurisdiction over the Narragansett country, and from the intrusions of the Connecticut Colony. And that is the said petitioners shall suffer, either in their persons, or estates, for their fidelity, and submission unto this colony, we will, as we are in duty bound, stand by them, assist them, and relieve them, by all lawful ways and means whatever; which is the full resolve of this court's answer unto the petition presented. Hereby also, strictly prohibiting the said Thomas Gould, James Reynolds and Henry Tibbitt, and all other persons inhabiting in the Narragansett country from yielding any subjection or obedience, to any authority derived from any other colony.

"This year the war party came more fully into power, with Benedict Arnold at their head. They repealed the law, passed the October before, for exempting persons conscientious from bearing arms; and enacted a new law requiring all able bodied men from sixteen years old, to sixty, exonerating only certain civil officers, to be enrolled or enlisted in the Military. To train six days in the year, or pay a fine of two shillings for every day's neglect, to train as aforesaid. "The King's garrison was re established at Providence, and put on the same footing as it had been before.

Reception by Miss Clara Barton.

Clara Barton has returned from Constantinople. Through the kindness of Mr. A. B. Almon, 5 Red Cross avenue, the Grand Army veterans called upon her Thursday evening. Miss Barton is the head of the Red Cross Association, who are so famous in caring for the sick and wounded. Since the late rebellion she has been president of the Red Cross Association, and is the heroine of 14 campaigns. In fact, her whole life has been spent in the cause of humanity, and wherever there is great trouble or distress Miss Barton and the Red Cross Society can be found, with their loving care, mitigating the suffering of humanity. Miss Barton and her friends, Mr. and Miss Almon, with two of her fellow workers, Dr. Nowell and Mr. Pullman, received the veterans with courtesy and a kindly shake of the hands, after which Miss Barton in a few words and with great modesty, gave an account of her mission to the Armenians, saying that of all we had read and heard about them and their sufferings "the half had not been told." Dr. Nowell and Mr. Pullman related the work in Asia Minor in more detail.

They were refused admittance into Turkey, but by using diplomacy they gained admission and were furnished by the Turkish government with a guard of soldiers to protect them in their work, and in the wildest parts of the country were protected by a brigand chieftain, so they could do their work without fear of bodily injury. Although mails are not quite sure in that country, yet thousands of dollars (pounds) were sent through the mails from Constantinople to her assistants, and not one dollar was lost, either by the Turkish mails or by the brigands of the country. On looking at the map of Asia Minor one would think it a small country that could be traveled in a couple of days, yet they traveled so far into the country that it took six weeks for a letter to reach them from Miss Barton. Travel is both hard and tedious and can only be accomplished by the aid of camels, mules and horses. Some of the places they visited were so isolated that there had not been an American there in forty years, they were told. The inhabitants are very primitive in their life and labors, much as they were in the old testament times we have all read about in the Bible. They found the Armenians throughout the country in terrible suffering and distress; their houses razed to the ground, no tools to plant or reap their crops until she furnished them. The houses are built of sun dried bricks about one story high, with mud floors and flat mud roof. On this roof they sleep in the warm season. No table or chairs in the house, no knives or forks, no cups or saucers, but with wooden spoons they eat from the pots in which their dinner is cooked, seated upon the floor just as they did three or four thousand years ago. The area of this peninsula of Asia Minor is 200,000 square miles, high table lands, and mountainous districts as well as very marshy country. They were in sight of snow most all the time while traveling in the interior. In this country are several kinds of inhabitants; Turks and Turkomans, Greeks and Armenians, Catholics and Protestants, Europeans and Jews, all opposed to each other in religion or politics, and in all about 10,000,000 or 11,000,000 of people, each each jealous of the other. Miss Barton thinks the reason that the different European nations do not put a stop to this cruelty to the Armenians is not so much jealousy of each other, but the thought that a war in Asia Minor would be so much worse than the present cruelties, as it might lead to a general war throughout Europe, and you old veterans can understand somewhat the cruelties and hardships such a war would bring.

After a stop of nearly two hours with a few words of commendation and good wishes from Commander Batchelder of C. E. Lawton Post, Commander Milne, of Gen. Warren Post, Comrades Judge Baker, Capt. J. P. Cotton, A. K. McMahon, with Comrades John Delano as master of ceremonies, we bade them good night and Godspeed in their works. Miss Barton is preparing her report which will give in detail much more than can be given here as it would interfere with her report to give all that she told to her former boys, now old veterans. D.

Old Colony Steamer Puritan while en route to New York Wednesday night fell in with a small boat which had been blown out to sea and in which were two Bridgeport men who had gone out early in the afternoon for a few hours' fishing. The big steamer came to a standstill and the two fishermen, too exhausted to help themselves, were hoisted on board and kindly cared for.

THE SIN OF HAGAR

By HELEN MATHERS,

Author of "Cherry Ripe," "Comin Thro' the Rye," "My Lady Green Sleeves," "The Lovely Malincourt," Etc.

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CHAPTER XIII.

Lady Lirriper arrived next day with her maid, man, poodle, parrot and a pile of trunks that would not have discredited a Saratoga belle, with the newest thing in bonnets on her wicked old head, as well as the newest scandal up her sleeve—this last for the sole delectation of Blake Trelawny.

She was strongly of opinion that God made town and man the country, and pitied her brother Straubenzee's tastes from the bottom of her soul, for books never taught one anything, she was wont to say, while from the dullest human alive you could always extract something you did not know before and which was sure to come in useful.

"How are you, brother?" she called out in the high, enjoying voice impossible to associate with an old woman, "and where are the lovers? H'm—very pretty, indeed," she added, looking with pleasure at the park steeped in golden sunlight, "and who is that?" as she brought up abruptly, staring at Miss Gregorias.

"My daughter's friend." And Lord Straubenzee introduced them.

"If you weren't an old mummy she might be your wife," commented the old lady, taking in every detail of the girl's appearance. "I'll ask her to stay with me in town if she's all right, but my correct brother has seen to all that, of course."

When her maid had taken away her wraps, but by no means the bonnet and veil that seemed indissolubly one with her admirably curled toupee, Lady Lirriper looked round at the green and silver hangings, the whole perfection of the exquisite drawing room, with a long sigh of content.

"If only you weren't a thousand miles from town!" she said, nedding to Bell, who was himself waiting on her with tea and looking really delighted to see her. "What the embassador—who lived every moment of his life—meant by building such a place here passes my comprehension."

She was looking hard at Hagar, at the outline of her nose and lips and chin against the background of the famous peacock screen that was an heirloom and worth many thousands of pounds.

"And how is Trelawny?" she went on without waiting for an answer. "He's such a devil—and I like devils. That man's alive—if he walked past a row of dead folks those coals of eyes of

"How is Charles?" said Lord Straubenzee.

his would make 'em all sit up and talk. If I were a young woman," and she straightened herself and the osprey on her smart bonnet quivered, "Trelawny would be the man for me, though I suppose two such fizzers as he and I would never agree!"

"How is Charles?" said Lord Straubenzee, not without malicious intent.

"Charles looks 100," said his wife tartly, "and deserves it, too, burying himself in books, neglecting his appearance and turning into dust and ashes before he's dead. As I always told him, and you, too, there's lots of time for sitting down and moldering when we go over to the majority. It's positively sinful not to use up every scrap of time in enjoying ourselves while we are able."

Her brother smiled, and a little natural color augmented the artificial one in Lady Lirriper's cheeks, for she and her husband had gone different ways very early in their married life. He said it was because she insisted on putting two lumps of sugar in his tea instead of one; she, because he had been brought up among and by fools, and, like most men, couldn't abide a clever woman. So they had agreed to differ.

"I heard something about Trelawny's being in love with Nannie," she said, taking another piece of cake, which was immensely to her favor. When the sweet tooth survives middle age, there is distinct hope for the person who possesses it, for it proves that a good many of his instincts retain their pristine vigor. "Either Nannie has improved or Trelawny's taste has grown rusty—which is it? Is my niece so good looking?" And she looked point blank at Miss Gregorias. "Family opinions are always biased."

"I think she must be lovely," said Hagar slowly, "as the only two men who have had opportunities of falling in love with her adore her."

"H'm! Nice for Cassilis to live with such a rival as Trelawny at his gates. The days of Lochinvar are not over while Blake lives. But where are those young people? Very rude of 'em, I must say."

"They are constantly disappearing," said her brother, "but then you must remember they have been parted for a year and were only reunited yesterday."

"Marry 'em," said Lady Lirriper concisely. "Put an end to 'em like any other nuisance. Oh, here they are! H'm—h'm! You're no beauty, my dear, but you've got some nice dimples and a sweet little way of your own, and, after all, that's what fetches a man most. How are you, Cassilis? You were a dirty little boy when I saw you last, and you're a clean big one now, and not so picturesque. I think I'll go up and rest before dinner." And with a parting stare at Hagar, who clearly interested her much more than her niece, the old lady graciously accepted Will's arm and whisked her French skirts out of the room.

"Is Trelawny coming to dinner?" she paused to say at the door. "If not tonight, ask him for tomorrow. I can't get on without my Trelawny."

"Father," said Nannie when her aunt had gone, and it struck him how all the radiant happiness had been suddenly wiped out of her face as with a sponge, "Will does not like Trelawny. I fear they may quarrel. Is it necessary to ask him?"

The father looked grave.

"You know what your aunt is," he said. "Amusement she will have at any price, and he is our neighbor, and an old friend of hers, and I know of no reason why I should forbid him the house."

He looked keenly at her, hoping that she would speak, but she did not. Hagar had moved away out of earshot.

"She will invite him here," continued Lord Straubenzee, "and I shall be forced to second the invitation. Will it not be better, as you must inevitably meet him after your marriage, for both Cassilis and yourself to keep an outward appearance of friendliness? Believe me, it is far less trouble, in the long run, to observe the laws of distant politeness than quarrel with any person, the more especially a neighbor."

Nannie was silenced, for she dared not tell her father the truth, and just then Will came in laughing and drew her hand through his arm.

"I was saying," remarked Lord Straubenzee, cordially detesting his task, "that it is not desirable there should be any open coolness between you young people and Blake Trelawny. There was no acknowledged engagement between you and Nannie until yesterday"—

"There is now," interpolated Will, kissing the hand on which a great cluster of diamonds and sapphires sparkled.

"And he was free, like any other man, to try to win Nannie, but now that he has failed he is man enough to acquiesce in the inevitable, and no good purpose can be served by excluding him from this house. He is invited to the ball. He came in to see me about magistrates' business today; to ask him to dinner is perfectly natural and in my opinion unavoidable."

"You will not quarrel with him, Willie?" cried Nannie suddenly.

"Of course not. I don't like the beggar, never did. We punched each other's heads over since we could use our fists, and as he is five years older than I am I always got the worst of it. But I've got the best of it now." He and Nannie melted, as it were, out of sight, and Lord Straubenzee smiled and went over to Hagar.

"You must not mind my sister," he said. "She is very eccentric. She will put you through an exhaustive catechism after dinner and then probably ask you to go and stay with her, as a new sensation."

"And shall I go?" she said rather drearily. "The school is a certainty, and she might tire of me in a week."

"I wish I could see you happily married, my child," said Lord Straubenzee very kindly. "It is the only happy and inevitable fate for a beautiful young woman like you. And what do you wear at the ball Wednesday?" he added in a lighter tone. "I hope Nannie has done you justice; she promised me that she would."

Hagar's eyes lit up. There is not a woman alive who can contemplate her first ball gown unmoved.

"It is white gauze," she said, "over white satin. It has no bows or flowers, only some big clasps of pearls Nannie set her heart on my wearing, and I thank you, sir, a thousand times over for your gift."

He put out his hand deprecatingly.

"I have ordered your bouquets," he said; "yellow orchids for you, white roses for Nannie, with only their natural foliage. What shall we get for Lady Lirriper?" he added, smiling. "You must make friends with her maid and find out one of the many colors of her gown."

But she was not heeding him. With her head a little bent, the long sweep of her glorious hair from brow to the nape of her neck shining like copper in the light, she was watching Nannie and Will, as, finding the whole world in one another and walking crooked in their joy, they wandered under the trees hand in hand together.

CHAPTER XIV.

"Blake," said Lady Lirriper, "you're a fool. You are turning your back on a princess to hanker after a nice little maid whose place is the schoolroom, and you used to be the best judge of women I know."

"Such an armful," said Trelawny ungraciously, "and I'm of a tragic turn of mind, and prefer a farce any day to blank verse. Nannie, heaven bless her, would make me happy; the other woman would expect me to make her. I want something to kiss and coddle and spoil and tease and rest my tired wits upon"—

"A little fool, in short," said Lady Lirriper tartly. "All you men of character do. A fair, curly poll, brown eyes, delicious dimples and a perfect figure on a childish scale have reduced the strongest man I ever knew to a driveling imbecile."

"You forget her skin," put in Blake drawlingly; "it's like white velvet, and you've forgotten her ways—her dear little ways. She is the brightest little companion in the world when she chooses, and comes out with the quaintest, most delightful things. It's as much as ever I can do to keep my hands off her when she is within arm's length."

"She's a little fool," grunted Lady Lirriper. "She is walking out of all this"—she waved her hand comprehensively round her—"to go to a place positively beggarly by comparison because she happens to like the shape of a man's nose, or his choice of superlatives, or some other girl's mad reason for flinging herself away. Now if she had gone to you"—

"Oh, she isn't married to him yet!" said Blake, with imperturbable calm. "That wedding day may yet be postponed sine die. You'll see her at Trelawny yet."

Lady Lirriper laughed.

"The women have got no eyes in their heads any more than you men," she said, "or else the two good won't vair off with the two wicked ones. It's my belief Miss Gregorias prefers that sunny, good temperd stripling, Will Cassilis, to yourself. Perhaps they're afraid of hurricanes and siroccos. When I was a girl, I loved 'em."

Her wicked old eyes flashed, and something of the vim of youth spoke in her voice. Then she sighed.

"And of course I never attracted anything but tame souls," she said, with an impatient groan. "That's one of nature's maddening little yokes. Only Lirriper was obstinate as well as tame—a hopeless combination, my dear Blake, I assure you. By the way, that was not a bad speech you made in the lords this summer. Why not give your mind to politics and let namby pamby schoolgirls alone?"

"If I were in the other house, I might," said Trelawny indifferently. It was characteristic of this man's strength of character that his title was altogether obscured by it, and he was seldom spoken of in the county as lord, but almost invariably as Blake Trelawny, tout court.

They were sitting in the picture gallery, as indeed they had lately done in almost every room in the house, for Lady Lirriper called constantly for the excitement of Trelawny's presence as a woman of another sort would for red lavender and was only able to support existence at Straubenzee under the stimulus of his frequent visits.

"This comes of living in the country," she said; "no ambition, no self control, muscles, morals, intellect, all flabby, all deteriorating. Those eyes of yours will be dead as fishes soon if you go on like this. Wake up, man! Throw open your old barn in Berkeley square. Get some bright wits about you and measure swords with them. Don't dissolve in listlessness or rust your life out like my brother Straubenzee."

He laughed and got up, stretching his supple limbs, upon which the muscles stood out like cordage, for he had not an ounce of superfluous flesh on his body. Even through his coat you might see how vast his thews and sinews were, and in all Devon and Cornwall there was not a wrestler who would try conclusions with Blake Trelawny. Lady Lirriper laughed, too, as with her witch's stick tapping on the polished floor she strolled with him toward the hall, where they came suddenly upon the lovers, who tried to efface themselves, but were just too late.

"Come here, Nannie," cried her aunt, and very unwillingly, with a backward look at Willie, Nannie came.

A lovely wild rose color glowed in her warm dimpled cheeks, her fair curly hair made a gauzy framework for her brown, tender eyes, the frills of her white frock were a little crumpled, so were the white roses at her belt, and even without that devoted, hovering figure in the background she looked love incarnate as she stood before her aunt and Trelawny, waiting for them to speak.

"Good morning, Nannie," said Blake, and she gave back "Good morning" without looking at him, unconsciously clasping both hands behind her back.

"Where's Hagar?" said Lady Lirriper sharply. "Tell her I want her." And Nannie was running off, delighted to invoke Will's assistance in her errand, when that young man found himself collared by the imperative old lady, who beckoned him sharply to her side.

"About the Bachelor's cottage, Will," she said, "did you really mean it—that I could have it for a month? The workmen won't be out of the house in South Audley street before October, eh?"

"Oh, certainly," said Will, looking round distractedly, for Trelawny had vanished; "have it by all means, Lady Lirriper. It will just hold you and a couple of men and your maids. Excuse me." And he dashed off like one possessed.

"Cracked! They're all cracked!" said Lady Lirriper, spreading out her hands disgustedly. "But the little house will suit me very well, for as to settling here mum chance with Straubenzee after the wedding, eating dinners that are never properly hot, as they have to come from kitchens half a mile away, and without so much as a game of cards to keep me awake of evenings, I should go melancholy mad, and it won't take long to beat up the few choice spirits in the neighborhood, with Trelawny to help."

Meanwhile that gentleman had caught Nannie on her way to the garden in one of those congeries of disused rooms with which the place abounded, and intercepting her by a short cut fairly trapped her by setting his back against the door by which she entered.

She uttered a cry of horror, not loud enough to reach Will Cassilis, who at that moment she saw in the open running toward the other wing of the house.

"Nannie," said Blake, with the profoundest tenderness, "I am not going to hurt you. I must speak to you, and I have to make my opportunity as best I can. Are you still resolved to throw away a man's love for that of a boy, which may change many times yet, leaving you a lonely, miserable woman? He cannot love you. No earthly creature can love you as I do with every fiber of my body and soul—as I shall love no other woman to the day of my death. Oh, you scorn and flout me, Nannie, but let me tell you it is no mean thing, such inveterate love as mine, and so you may some day come to know and wish it back," he added in his rich, deep voice.

In the very act of calling out to her, Nannie wavered.

"I belong to Willie," she cried out wildly. "You dishonor him by saying such words to me. I have tried to keep the peace between you. I have borne with your presence here, but now"—

At that moment Hagar passed outside, walking slowly and reading, but choosing to look up and seeing them through the window she stood still, grasping the situation, and directing her eyes full upon Nannie kept them there for some seconds, then passed on. In the very act of calling out to her Nannie wavered, trembled, her head sank, and in another moment, beckoned by those passionate, imperious eyes, she would have been in Trelawny's arms, when, with a supreme effort, she pulled herself together, and falling back before him shrieked out: "My God! If you touch me, I will kill myself!"

And the man who could have crushed with one hand this slender girl through whose veins quivering thrills of horror leaped knew that she would do it, and for one mad moment had almost snatched her, taken his fill of kisses, staid the hunger of his soul, then left her to carry out her threat, and so be neither his nor Willie's nor any other man's wife at all, when with a sudden revulsion of feeling he threw himself into a broken chair and casting his head down on a table signed fiercely to her to go.

Noiselessly she stopped past him, the door closed, and cursing himself for his scruples he leaped up and dashed in pursuit, but she had escaped, and locking herself into her room sat trembling in every limb.

How was it to end, this sinister influence that Trelawny exercised over her, an influence backed and strengthened in some intangible way by Hagar, for it was only when the latter was close at hand that all power of self protection seemed to desert her? She could not, she dared not, tell Willie of this morning's scene, and yet how many more might there not be before he took her absolutely under his protection! Might she not indeed be coerced into deeds against which her soul revolted, even into being Blake Trelawny's wife?

She shuddered as she sat on her little bed and tried to think what she would do. She had no woman friend to go to, for she no longer implicitly trusted Hagar, and her nearest female relative, Lady Lirriper, would laugh in her face and bid her marry Trelawny and think herself lucky, so there was no help there. Her father—he would not understand, for there is ever a great gulf between father and daughter in matters of love.

There was only Willie, and she could not beg him to marry her out of hand and take her away, as she would have liked to do, and now Willie himself was knocking at the door and whispering superlatives through the keyhole and entreating her to come out.

"Darling, where are you?" he was saying. "I have been searching the whole place over for you, and it is just luncheon time."

"I'm coming," she cried out, then smoothed her hair, put on a fresh ribbon and tried to look just as usual. But before they had reached the end of the corridor Willie, whose brows were knitted, had during his search for her come to a momentous decision, and under cover of a friendly recess stopped to tell her so.

"I don't know what that brute Trelawny says or does to upset you, little one," he said, "but though I can't kick him out of your father's house and Lady Lirriper can't bear him out of her sight I can kick him out of mine, and I don't choose you to be subjected to at least three weeks more of his polite bullying and being chivied round by him, so I give you fair notice that I'm going up to town tomorrow to buy a wedding license, and I mean to run away with you the night of the ball—next Thursday night—so there!"

Nannie did not faint or weep or blush or do anything she ought to have done under the shock of this announcement. What she really did was to clasp her soft arms round her lover's neck, with a soul that rose above trousseaux and a sigh of the deepest bliss, and say, "Oh! how lovely, Willie!"

And so it was settled.

CHAPTER XV.

It was the night of Nannie's coming out (and going in) ball, and the house party were dining in the octagon room, so called because it appeared perfectly round, so that when its many windows were shuttered in a way to exactly match the cedar wood paneling of the wall and doors you might easily fancy yourself in a glorified lighthouse with space on every side of you.

The suspended lamp threw a flood of delicate pink color on the cozy round table at which the two girls, clad in their white ball gowns, sat, looking so lovely, though in so very different fashions that Lady Lirriper for once actually neglected her dinner to stare at them.

"If you were only more human, you statue of Phidias," she said mentally, addressing Hagar, "you would be a scourge to the whole male race. As it is you will be a success fou tonight, and if you don't get more than one chance of remaining in this hole of a Devon instead of returning to pupil teaching I'm a fool. As to you," and she looked hard at Nannie, "you are sweetly pretty, and your neck and arms are absolutely delicious. I suppose only a man as black as Trelawny appreciates the full value of a skin like yours, and he will be ready to eat you up, and all the men will vow you are a little duck and want to take you in to supper—that's the sort of little girl you are, and a very good sort too. You'll win hearts all along the line while the Gregorias keeps her eyes fixed on the moon, which in this instance is Will Cassilis, and about as much out of her reach too."

"The flowers look very well," Nannie was saying, and indeed she and Willie had spent the whole of the past three days in trotting to and from the hothouses, which were over half a mile from the house, with astonishingly meager results to all eyes but their own.

"H'm!" said Lady Lirriper, "it's lucky the rooms don't depend on your efforts, child. That's the best of a place like this—there's literally nothing to do but order the supper and set the servants to polish the floors. And what time do the aborigines arrive, George?" she inquired of her brother, who looked a perfect image of wretchedness and as if he expected the first arrival to be his executioner.

"Nine o'clock. Most of them have to drive long distances," he added, "so I fixed an early hour."

"And they'll wear the frocks they had on when they came out of the ark," said Lady Lirriper, who was herself attired a quatres epingles in a silver gray and green confection of the latest mode, with superb orchids in her corsage, while her exquisitely dressed and artfully dyed head was something to wonder at. "Pretty girls a drug in the market, of course—always are in Devon; half of 'em ought to have been strangled in their cradles; it's women, women everywhere now till one's positively ashamed of being a female."

"But they do lots of brilliant things nowadays," put in Will Cassilis protestingly.

"Of course they do. By the law of averages some of 'em are bound to hit the bullseye. When there are so few men and such hordes of women, the latter are bound to tell. But when the fools take to footballing—ugh! I could forgive 'em if they were built differently, but they ain't. What was I talking about? Oh, the people who are coming here tonight. Then there will be a crowd of male bumpkins, less odious than the town men who happen to be honoring the neighborhood for the shooting, and the bald headed mummus and the fox hunting squires—I know 'em all."

This was not strictly true, as Lady Lirriper had not been born at Straubenzee, to which her brother had succeeded on the death of his uncle, the direct line of succession being the exception and not the rule in that family.

"Thank heaven, Blake's coming," she concluded as they rose to leave the table. "We will sit in a corner and quiz the people, and the supper is all right. I've taken care of that."

Nannie and Will slid a few steps on the polished floor together in pure light heartedness and with seemingly endless space before them, for all the furniture save couches had been removed, and only the great splendid audience on the walls seemed to await in stately silence the arrival of those much less interesting people who presently would be engaged in strutting out their little lives below.

"Tomorrow—tomorrow!" whispered Will Cassilis in her ear. They had scarcely dared to look at each other at dinner lest their eyes should shout their secret to those around.

For it was to be tomorrow, not tonight. They had altered the programme after much consideration, and Nannie was to walk out next morning to a neighboring village where the young rector, who was beholden for his living to Will, would marry them safe and fast, and then they were going to tell Lord Straubenzee, and afterward—so simple was the whole thing—go home to Cassilis castle and there remain.

"I've only just come home, darling," Will had said. "For a year, you know, I have been a banished man, and the estate wants me, and we can be as happy there as birds and bide when people come to look us up. But if you really want to go abroad we will go."

And Nannie, with a strong misgiving and an intense desire to escape altogether out of Trelawny's orbit, had yielded to Will's wishes, the more especially as Will had announced his determination not to receive Blake at any price in his house.

"Let the county say what it likes," he had said resolutely, "but my door he does not darken, and if he wants reasons he shall have them."

Whereupon Nannie had drawn a deep breath and rejoiced—all too soon.

She did not feel that she was doing a disobedient, unfilial act in marrying Will unknown to her father thus. She had felt very keenly and bitterly that her father had done a cruel and unjust thing in separating her from the man she loved, and it was not his fault that her life had not been entirely ruined by the influence Blake Trelawny had known how to establish over her.

That influence might at any moment prove beyond her strength to resist, and Nannie in her mortal fear would have run greater risks than this to place herself out of his reach forever. Even now she trembled to think that she would see him tonight, that she would have to dance with him, hear whatever he chose to say, but it would be for the last time, and as she ran up stairs to fetch her gloves and bouquet she told herself she was the happiest girl in the whole world.

At 9 o'clock Lady Lirriper swept into the library, where she found her brother with a shaded lamp at his elbow, absorbed in Lubbock's "Pleasures of Life."

At all times the sight of Straubenzee sitting calm and happy among his books was as a red rag to a bull, for solitude and her own or any written thoughts she detested, but tonight she was espe-

(Continued on page three.)

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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N. B.—These have been selected with great care by experienced herbalists, and all are warranted.
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HAMS,
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Very rich and at the low price of
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Old Zinfandel, at 70 cts. gallon.
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Full line of Fine Liquors.
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Traveler's Directory.

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For New York the South and West.

Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN in commission.

An Orchestra on each.

Leave Newport, week days 9:15 P. M. Sundays, at 10:15 P. M. One New York, 7:00 A. M.

RETURNING from New York, steamers leave Pier 18 N. R., foot of Murray street, week days and Sundays at 5.00 P. M. Eastward steamers touch at Newport every morning, remaining there until 3:15 A. M., before proceeding to Fall River.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.

GEO. L. CONNOR, Pass'r Traffic Manager.
O. H. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass'r Agent.
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PROVIDENCE, FALL RIVER & NEWPORT STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

Change of Time.

On and after June 28, leave Newport for

PROVIDENCE

Week days, 7:15 and 11:40 a. m. and 5 p. m. Leave Providence, week days, 9 a. m., 2 and 5 p. m.

Sundays, leave Newport 8 and 11:40 a. m. and 5 p. m.; leave Providence, 10 a. m., 2:30 and 8 p. m.

The first a. m. boat from Newport and last p. m. boat from Providence to Newport stops at Prudence and Conanicut Parks daily, Sundays, included.

Excursion Tickets, 50c.
ARTHUR H. WATSON,
President and General Manager.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect June 15, 1896.

Leave:

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Newport	7 10	10 00	1 20	4 20	‡7 40	‡11 15
Providence, arr	8 55	11 57	3 21	6 15	9 55	....
Boston "	10 10	1 15	4 30	7 25	11 00	....
New York "	2 00	4 30	7 36	11 00	‖	7 00
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.

Leave

	NIGHT.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 03	....	5 00	10 03	1 02	5 00
Boston		8 45	10 03	1 03	3 45	7 00
Providence		8 03	11 00	2 09	5 00	8 20
Newport, arr	6 30	9 45	1 00	4 00	7 00	10 35
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

‖Washington Express due Harlem River Station, 2:15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6 40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9 37 A. M.; Washington, 10 42 A. M.

‡Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.

*Daily.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.

G. U. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

1895 TIME TABLE 1895

Jamestown and Newport Ferry Co.

On and after Tuesday, June 18,

STEAMER CONANICUT

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Newport, 6.00, 8.45, 9.15, 10.30, 11.45, A. M., 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 9.00 P. M. Sundays, 6.00, 8.35, 10.30 A. M.; 1.00, 6.30, 9.00 P. M.

Leave Jamestown, *5.30, 6.20, 8.30, 9.45, 11.15 A. M., 12.55, 2.15, 3.45, 5.00, 6.00, ‡8.30 P. M. Sundays, 6.30, 8.00, 10.00 A. M.; 12.30, 6.00, 8.30 P. M.

*Fall River Line only.
‡Touching at Fall River Line on way over.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Old Colony System.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Sunday, June 14, 1896, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, Park Square, week days, 7.05, 8.20, 10.40 A. M., 3.20, 4.40, ‡9.10 P. M. Return 6.45, 8.45 A. M., 12.45, 3.45, 4.45, 7.00 P. M. Middletown, 7.05, 10.40 A. M., 4.40 P. M. Portsmouth Grove (flag stops), 7.05, 10.40 A. M., 4.40 P. M. Portsmouth, 7.05, 10.40 A. M., 4.40 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.05, 8.20, 10.40 A. M., 3.20, 4.40, ‡9.10 P. M. Middleboro, 7.05, 8.20, 10.40 A. M., 3.20, 4.40 P. M. Cape Cod, 8.20, 10.40 A. M., 3.20 P. M. Plymouth, 7.05, 8.20, 10.40 A. M., 3.20, 4.40 P. M. New Bedford, 8.20, 10.40 A. M., 3.20 P. M. Lowell, Fitchburg, and stations on Northern Division, 8.20, 10.40 A. M., 3.20 P. M. Lowell, 10.40 A. M., 3.20 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 8.20, 10.40 A. M. Nantucket, 8.20, 10.40 A. M. Providence, 7.05, 8.20, 10.40 A. M., 3.20, 4.40, ‡9.10 P. M. Return, 7.45, 9.30 A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 5.15, 6.45 P. M.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, ‡6.00 A. M., 6.45 P. M. Return, (Kneeland street) 4.30 A. M., (Park Square) 7.00 P. M. For Providence, 4.05 P. M. Return, 9.55 A. M., 8.30 P. M. For Middletown, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton and Fall River, ‡6.00 A. M., 4.05, 6.45 P. M. For Portsmouth, ‡6.00 A. M., 4.05 P. M. For Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Junction, Taunton, North Easton, Stoughton, Randolph and South Braintree, at 5.45 P. M.

‡From the wharf. No tickets sold at wharf.
A. O. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
E. G. ALLEN, Gen'l Sup't, Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't, Newport, R. I.

Quinine Whiskey

Prevents and Cures a Cold.

Greatest tonic known. Sold in all the principal saloons in Newport.

T. J. LYON, Agent.

Getting Rid of the Gas.

Toker Long (a bore)—I tell you, fellows, that tooth was a terror. The dentist says to me, he says: "Now, Mr. Long, you've got lots of nerve, and can stand pain as well as the next one, but you'll have to inhale gas for this tooth." And I took the gas. Yes, sir after considerable thought, I decided to take the gas, and—

An Auditor—Yes, old man, and now you're getting rid of it, aren't you?—[New York World.

Only Once.

The bloomer girl had been relating some of her summer resort experiences.

"I understand you and and young Golfstocking were thrown together a good deal as Waugetha," said her dear-est friend. "A slander? A base slander!" she replied with spirit. "The only time we were thrown together was when we struck a defective crossing on a tandem."—[Chicago Post.

Not Ready for that Diet.

"What do you call this, my dear?" asked the young husband, after tasting the dessert which his wife had concocted with her own hands.

"That is angel food."

"If that is angle food," commented the mean man, "I do not want to go to heaven."—Pittsburg Chronicl Telegraph.

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JOHN ALDERSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

17 Mill Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats specialty.

Liveries of every description made to order

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Seasonable Goods

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Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

McLENNAN BROTHERS,

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NECK WEAR

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In all the new Shapes.

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—OF—

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Acute and Chronic

forms of Consumption can be cured. You have been told otherwise? Yes; so have others. But facts disprove the statement. This is not an age of impossibilities. Scientists have discovered the cause of Consumption, and how it can be prevented and cured. It is a contagious disease, and it is caused by a germ. It can be cured by destroying the germ.

Ozomulsion

TRADE MARK.

does this. It is a scientific compound of Cod Liver Oil, Ozone and Guaiacol. It is unlike any other preparation of Cod Liver Oil, because it contains Ozone and Guaiacol, the destroyers of germ life. That is why it cures consumption and all wasting diseases. It does not treat symptoms, but strikes at the cause—the poisonous germs. It kills them first and then builds up the wasted tissues. The Cod Liver Oil does the building—that's all. It can't destroy the germs; Ozone and Guaiacol do that. All the Cod Liver Oil in the world couldn't kill a germ. He would simply live on it—and grow fat. Ozomulsion cures because it first destroys the cause of disease and then restores the wasted body to a healthy condition. It is not an experiment. Thousands of people attest its value. Good results are always proof of merit. It is

THE KIND PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE

for Colds, Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Pulmonary Complaints; Scrofula, General Debility, Loss of Flesh, Anæmia, and all Wasting Diseases.

Druggists or T. A. Slocum Co., New York.

STORIES OF STETSON.

ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING MEN EVER IN THE SHOW BUSINESS.

An Ignorance Whose Depth and Breadth Made It Highly Entertaining—Stetson Was a Source of Fun Outside of Theatrical Circles as Well as Within Them.

There is a man born now and then with a sort of humorous silver spoon in his mouth. Uninterrupted good fortune as a humorist smiles on him through life, and that, too, with no seeming effort of his own. He somehow acquires an early reputation for saying or doing funny things, which, once gained, nothing can take away. All the jokes in his line of his generation, and often some of earlier and later generations, are credited to him, and nobody cares to dispute the honor. Collectors of jokes are ready to accept Joe Miller as Joe Miller, but no literary scholar believes that he originated all the jests in his alleged book. Anybody can think for himself of two or three similar examples in the present half century, and, even so, it is not likely that John Stetson ever really said all or half the amusing things that were attributed to him. They were good stories, some of them, and they were told of Stetson, just as the story of fiddling while Rome burned was told of Nero, not because they were true, but to show what kind of man Stetson was.

The stories which it was thought proper to fix upon John Stetson were those which exhibited any broad, comprehensive and picturesque ignorance. He was an ignorant man no doubt—ignorant enough, perhaps, to say all the things that it was ever said that he said, but the chances are that he did not say them all. But the stories are none the worse for that. Years ago Sophocles' "Œdipus Tyrannus" was played by the students of Harvard college and excited great comment throughout the country. It was discussed one evening at a dinner at which Stetson was present, and he cheered the company by announcing that he had contracted with Sophocles for the writing of a new play to be produced by him the following season.

This story belongs in the same class as a somewhat more elaborate one. Stetson once took possession of a new theater and discovered in the lobby a picture that did not meet his artistic taste. "Take that picture down," he said.

"But, Mr. Stetson," somebody remonstrated, "that picture was painted by Michael Angelo."

"Michael who?" said Stetson.

"Michael Angelo."

"Well, take it down," said Stetson, "and discharge Angelo. I won't have any of these foreign scene painters around my theater; I'm going to employ Americans."

This so amused those who heard it that they at once told the incident to friends of Stetson and themselves, and among them was Jack Haverly, the famous negro minstrel manager. Haverly did not laugh when he heard it, but simply looked puzzled. He thought for a few moments, and then a faint smile came into his face, and he said, "Oh, yes, I see; there ain't no such person as Michael Angelo!"

This answer was thought good enough to take back to Stetson, who, it was assumed, must have taken pains in the meantime to inform himself of the history of art sufficiently to understand it. "What do you think, Stetson?" said his friend. "We have told Jack Haverly what you said about Michael Angelo, and he said, 'Oh, I see; there ain't no such person as Michael Angelo!'"

Stetson looked blank in his turn for a moment and then received his own little illumination as to the humor of the thing. "Why, the ignorant old fool," he said; "of course he ought to have said, 'There isn't any such person as Michael Angelo.'"

This story again recalls another with a similar touch in it. The conversation once turned on a clever passage in W. J. Florence's old play, "The Mighty Dollar," in which Bardwell Sloat exposes his ignorance by referring to a hackman whom he had encountered in Venice. "Yes," said Stetson, "that is clever; of course they don't have hacks in Venice; it's such a slow place they don't have anything but omnibuses and mule carts." This fable found its way into print again only a few weeks before Mr. Stetson's death.

"What do you think of So-and-so?" Stetson asked of a friend, naming one of the actors of his company. He meant to ask what his friend thought of the way the actor was playing the part in which he was then engaged, but the friend supposed that he meant to ask what manner of man he thought him. So he answered, "He's well enough, only he seems to me to be a little too pedantic."

This struck Stetson as a good word, and he stored it up in his memory for future use. A few days later, when he met the actor, he said, "I was in front watching you last night and thought you didn't play that part quite as pedantic as you usually do."

Sometimes Mr. Stetson's expressions amounted to epigrams. It will be remembered that when Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Gondoliers" was first done in this country at the New Park theater, now the Herald Square, it was a dreadful failure. It was clearly and obviously so to anybody who saw any considerable part of it, even if he were ordinarily a bad judge of such things, and Stetson was not a bad judge. He had secured the rights to the opera for New England, and he had paid a good deal of money for them. He went to the New Park on the first night to see and hear what his property looked and sounded like. After the first act he strode out into the lobby and somebody heard him mutter: "'Gondoliers?' 'Gondoliers?' H'm! Gone dollars!"—New York Tribune.

Just Like Women.

"If that ain't just like the women," said the corn fed philosopher.

"If what ain't?" asked the grocer.

"Why, when we want to show that a man's independent we say he wears no man's collar. But woman must go and show her independence by puttin' on a man's collar."—[Indianapolis Journal.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST BUY

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BUCHANAN & LYALL'S ·B·L· TOBACCO

PUMICE STONE.

Thirty Merchants Are Engaged In the Trade on the Island of Lipari.

Pumice, as is well known, is of volcanic origin, being a trachytic, lava which has been rendered light by the escape of gases when in a molten state. It is found on most of the shores of the Tyrhenian sea and elsewhere, but is at present almost exclusively obtained from the little island of Lipari. Most of the volcanoes of Lipari have ejected pumaceous rocks, but the best stone is all the product of one mountain, Monte Chirica, nearly 2,000 feet in height, with its two necessary craters. The district in which the pumice is excavated covers an area of three square miles. It has been calculated that about 1,000 hands are engaged in this industry, 600 of whom are employed in extricating the mineral.

Pumice is brought to the surface in large blocks or in baskets and is carried thus either to the neighboring village or to the seashore to be taken there in boats. The supply is said to be practically inexhaustible. Pumice is used not merely for scouring and cleansing purposes, but also for polishing in numerous trades, hence the fact that the powdered pumice exported exceeds in weight the block pumice. Between 20 and 30 merchants are engaged in the pumice trade on the island.—London News.

It's Hard to Get Into the Army.

The tabulation of the enlistments in the United States army for July shows unmistakably the care with which recruits are now accepted. Captain Palmer, in charge of the Chicago recruiting station, enlisted only 27 men out of 485 who applied for enlistment—an acceptance of 1 in 17. The army standard has been raised from time to time until it is more difficult to enter it as a private for the small payment of $14 a month than it is to secure admission into any other department of the government. A good physique without a good moral character debars an applicant. The total enlistments during the month were 430 and the rejections were 2,983.—Chicago Tribune.

The Plot That Failed.

"Did you try that scheme of ringing a bell on Johnson when he was in the middle of his speech?"

"Yes, and it fizzled. Johnson was a street car conductor at one time."

"Well?"

"I made the mistake of ringing twice, and he took it as a compliment; thought it was a signal for him to go ahead."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Newest Envelope.

Opening an envelope by pulling a string is the latest labor saving device. Like all simple contrivances, it seems queer no one thought of it before, but that doesn't impair its usefulness.

Any envelope can be equipped with the opener. An ordinary piece of thread is inserted at the top of the flap, and when the fold is made the thread projects from one end. To open the envelope all that is necessary to do is to pull back the thread.

This envelope opener is a New York invention, and it promises to be very popular with the busy business man.

THE SIN OF HAGAR.

(Continued from second page.

cially irritated and repeated the title of his book with profound contempt.

"'The Pleasures of Life!'" she said. "Pray who do you know of 'em? You'll turn into a paper moth when you die and go buzzing about libraries and the British museum. Meanwhile the idiots who always arrive everywhere too early are here, and you've got to come and help me receive them."

Lord Strathenzee laid his book down with a sigh. A son would certainly have been less trouble than a daughter and more satisfactory. He wished that the ball, the dinner parties, the wedding were over; quite unconsciously indeed he was wishing that the young people would save an immense amount of fuss and expense by doing what they had in their own youthful cocksureness decided on doing the very next day, but this he did not know, as for the next hour and a half he stood receiving an unbroken succession of matrons and maids, men and youngsters, all of whom appeared in those exuberant spirits peculiar to a ball in the country.

The music was good, the floor perfection. From the wall of the sealing wax red dining room the embassador, full of the wine and the lust of life, seemed to view approvingly the countless small tables, each flanked with its Poinmery Greno, that awaited the revelers at midnight.

It was as Lady Lirriper expected, Hagar electrified the whole county with her rare, exquisite beauty, but it was Nannie with whom all the men fell in love and Cassilis who was the best envied and most hated man present that night.

"I've got you now," said Blake Trelawny as he crushed her soft young body to him in the waltz, "my white, sweet, prickly brier rose, and I have a great mind never to let you go out of my arms again, but whisk you through one of those doors, clap you into my carriage (I've got one waiting) and knock up a parson to marry us with a certain ring this very night."

Nannie laughed up in his face. She was not in the least afraid of him now. A very few hours and—

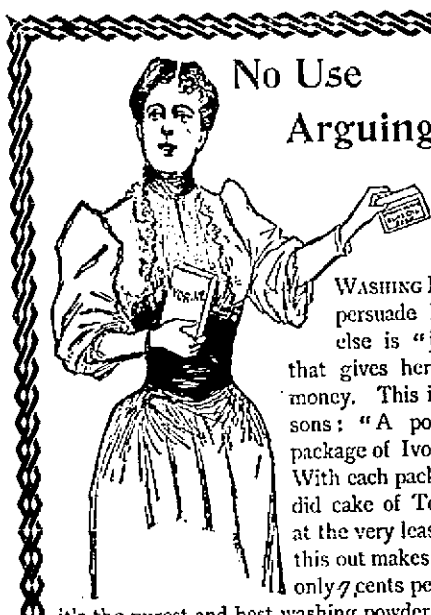
"But I won't," he concluded. "Forced caresses are not to my liking. You shall come to me of your own free will long before the day fixed for your marriage with that callow stripling arrives." He stopped abruptly in one of the untenanted corners of the great room, and pulling up the lace of her short sleeve pressed a fierce kiss on the velvet softness of her shoulder.

"There," he said. "You'll have to remember me. I've marked you—you're mine!" And he strode away, laughing, and mingled with the throng as Will Cassilis, who had not ceased to watch over her, hurried up.

"What has that scoundrel been doing?" he cried angrily as Nannie hid her face in her orchids that he might not see its crimson.

"Nothing." Yet as they went off together it seemed to the girl a horrible thing that she should go as a bride to her husband with the outrage of another man's kiss stamped deep on her flesh and spreading like an ugly stain over her soul.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



No Use Arguing with a Woman

who has once used IVORINE WASHING POWDER. You can't persuade her that anything else is "just as good," or that gives her so much for her money. This is the way she reasons: "A pound and one-half package of Ivorine costs me 12c. With each package I get a splendid cake of Toilet Soap—worth at the very least 5 cents. Taking this out makes the Ivorine cost me only 7 cents per package. I know it's the purest and best washing powder, because its manufacturers have had the highest reputation for half a century, and that is guarantee enough."

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

"My mother has used Ivorine Washing Powder for a long time, and thinks it unequalled. She has tried a number of other powders recommended as just as good, but has found them all failures. Ivorine is prime. We use it for everything."—MARY E. KIERNAN, Portsmouth, R. I.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

"The cake of soap which we find in each package of Ivorine is alone worth 15 cents to us as a Toilet Soap."—W. R. BARINGTON, Daytona, Fla.

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Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

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Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co. of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired, at the lowest rates, and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

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American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	2,201,8[illegible]
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,260,5[illegible]
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford	4,709,5[illegible]
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	3,171,0[illegible]
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	1,555,1[illegible]
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	500,4[illegible]
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	872,4[illegible]
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	3,368,1[illegible]
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,276,0[illegible]
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Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co of Edinburgh	5,832,0[illegible]
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Kindles quickly and
Makes an intense fire,
Especially good for open grates.
Cleanly, convenient and economical
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181 THAMES ST.

—OR—

557 THAMES ST.

THIS IS THE SEASON

When you can secure especial bargains in the common or unprepared coke when taken in quantities of one hundred bushels or upwards at the Works. For terms, apply at either office.

THE NEWPORT

Gas Light Co:

SHELF PAPER

ALL COLORS. BEST QUALITY

GEO. H. CARR'S,

272 Thames Street.

SANFORD'S MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

Sold by all druggists.

GET YOUR

Ice Cream

—AT—

KOSCHNY'S,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET,

Or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake,
Ice Cream,
Confectionery.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

LOOK! LOOK!!

Farmers and Gardeners.

Having again secured a large stock of

HENRY C. ANTHONY'S

Garden and Vegetable Seeds

I would respectfully notify the public that this is the only place in Newport where these superior seeds can be obtained. All orders entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. I would especially call the attention of the public to the superior and tested

ONION SEED AND SWEET CORN,

which are pronounced the best in the market.

A. A. BARKER,

Dealer in Groceries, Grain, Farming Utensils, &c.

168 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

8-24-97

WIND MILL

FOR SALE AT

Jamestown, R. I.

This mill is in good order, story-and-a-half house; new stable and about three-quarters of an acre of land. A good living can be had from this property and something laid by. Land near by could be leased if desired for farming.

DANIEL WATSON,
239 Thames Street,
NEWPORT, R. I.

FARM

BUILDINGS

INSURED AGAINST FIRE,

At Lowest Rates—Strong Companies.

Whipple & Son,

Real Estate and Fire Insurance,

28 Bellevue Avenue.

Water.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro' street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M.

WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

NEWPORT STONE WORKS,

H. G. BURNS, Prop'r.

GRANITE WORK

of every description, including all kinds of

BUILDING & MONUMENTAL WORK,

A good stock of BLUE STONE constantly on hand.

42 Long Wh'f, 17 foot Whittier Ave,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Transfer Express Co.

Solicit consignments of Freight.
Piano Moving a Specialty.
The only express checking baggage at residence to destination.
Accessible by Telephone at any and all hours.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Avenue
BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot.

E. B. HARRINGTON,

Treasurer and General Manager.

HAVING PURCHASED THE

Shop and Good Will

—OF—

Mr. Lewis Skinner,

ON FERRY WHARF,

Should be pleased to notify the public that I shall carry on the business in connection with my present stand on Commercial Wharf.

ALL HORSESHOEING

—AND—

Jobbing

promptly attended to at either place.

J. B. BACHELLER.

Artistic Beauty and Permanance

are the desirable qualities combined in our

"Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them.

Particular attention paid to Children's Portraits.

F. H. CHILD,

242 THAMES STREET.

Special Sale

at greatly reduced prices for

30 DAYS:

MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

PICTURE FRAMES, &c.,

To make room for new goods now arriving.

Arnold's Art Store,

112 BROADWAY.

The American says that in an Irish court recently an old man was called into the witness box, and being old and a little blind he went too far in more senses than one, and instead of going up the stairs that led to the box, he mounted those that led to the bench.

The judge took his mistake good humoredly.

"Is it a judge you want to be, my good man?" he asked.

"Ah, sure your honor," was the reply, "I'm ould man now, and mebbe it's all I'm fit for."

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 26, 1896

§ The exact Republican plurality in Maine is 43,732, or only 1250 less than four times as large as that of 1892.

It is estimated that the gold product of Colorado last year was $17,500,000, while the silver product was only $14,250,000. The Bryanites ought to get out an injunction and put a stop to such a discrimination against the white metal.

"Labor can not be hoarded; the idle day is gone forever; lost wages are never reimbursed, and, therefore, steady employment and good pay in good money are essential to the comfort and happiness of the America laborer and his wife and children."—John G. Carlisle.

The members of the General Assembly will meet in special session next Tuesday at the Providence State House in accordance with a vote taken at the May session. The principal business to be considered concerns the revenue of the state and is not likely to occupy more than two days.

The Denver Business Men's League, composed of men of different parties, declared in 1894 that Populist control of the state had destroyed not less than $300,000,000 of values. It was a heavy fine, self-inflicted, and it seems strange that any of the people of Colorado went a repetition of the dose.

"When we test the outcry against the act of 1873, with the sober facts shown by official records, it appears simply ludicrous. The total number of silver dollars coined from 1792 to 1873, was 8,031,738, while the number of trade dollars issued under the coinage act of 1873 containing 7½ grains more silver than the old dollar was 35,965,921, and the number of standard silver dollars coined under the Bland-Allison act of 1878 was 430,790,041, or fifty-four times the number issued before 1873."—[Senator John Sherman.

The same Democratic party of New York that now "unreservedly indorses and approves the platform adopted at Chicago" declared as follows on the 24th of last June:

Free coinage of silver by the United States alone can have no other effect than to change our present standard to one of silver—now a depreciated coin. * * * The proposition should be resisted with the fervor of both patriotism and patriotism by Democrats everywhere, when the adoption of such course threatens, as it does, untold evils to our nation's commerce and industry.

And John Boyd Thatcher, just nominated by that party for governor, said in his Saratoga speech three months ago:

A false view of finance is worse than false views on such a question as the tariff. It affects the national credit and touches with coarse hand the national honor. It is the duty of the democracy in the present crisis to speak clearly on the financial question. The party of Jefferson and Jackson, of Benton and Tilden, has always favored the best money in use—the money adopted as the standard by the most enlightened nations of the earth. Neither consideration of expediency nor the selfish interest of those who own silver bullion should lead us to depart from the safe and secure path.

Free-Silver "Argument."

An excellent illustration of the claptrap and the flimsy fallacies with which the free silver advocates are trying to delude the farmers of the country is what has come to be known as the "Mexican farmer puzzle." The use of this so called example of the alleged benefits of a silver standard is, from all reports, so general that it must have been sent out from Popocratic headquarters as a stock campaign argument. As glibly recited by free silver speakers, it is as follows:

"A Mexican farmer owes $500. He raises 1,000 bushels of wheat which he sells for 1,000 Mexican silver dollars. Then he pays his debt and has $500 left. A Minnesota farmer owes $500. He raises 1,000 bushels of wheat, which he sells for 500 United States gold dollars. Then he pays his debt and has nothing left. Which system is the best for the farmer?"

If such pitiful twaddle as this is the best foundation upon which the free silverites can rest their case in presenting it to the intelligent farmers of this country, they might as well withdraw from the field and let the election go by default. A few words will expose this so-called "Mexican farmer argument."

In the first place, where do the two farmers owe their debts of $500 each? Let us say their creditors are in New York city. In that case the Mexican farmer, after selling his wheat for 1,000 Mexican dollars, will require them all to meet his obligation of $500 in American money, and he will have nothing left. Then he and the Minnesota man would be on equal terms.

But what if their respective creditors were in Mexico? In that case the Mexican farmer could pay his debt and have 500 Mexican silver dollars left, each worth 50 cents in American gold. On the other hand, the Minnesota farmer, after selling his 1,000 bushels of wheat for $500 in American money, would require but $250 to pay his Mexican creditor, thus leaving him $250 in American money. Then, if he chose, he could get 500 Mexican silver dollars for his remaining $250 of honest money, but he wouldn't be such a fool as to do it.

Instead, then, of this suppositious case being an argument demonstrating the superiority of the silver standard, it is found to be no argument at all, but clap-trap.

The next time a free silver orator launches forth the case of the Mexican and the Minnesota farmers, let him be asked where the two farmers owe their debts, and then watch him change the subject.

McKinley Strong Points.

McKinley has many strong points which commend him to every thoughtful voter. First, he stands for the maintenance of our free institutions, of civil order and the administration of justice according to the constitution and laws. He would uphold the dignity and honor of this country and sustain its exalted prestige among the nations of the earth.

Second—He would maintain a stable currency and preserve the high credit of this country. Our money would be honest and every dollar would be worth a dollar according to the standard of civilized nations. Our contracts of whatsoever name or nature would be held inviolable and enforced according to their letter and spirit. That clause of the constitution providing that private contracts shall not be impaired by legislative or other acts would be rigorously enforced.

Third—He would open the mills, cause the expansion of old and the erection of new ones and effect a revival of industry, through the fostering influence of a protective tariff. Honest and industrious men would find steady employment at good wages, and would receive payment in honest money possessing a full purchasing and debt-paying power at home and abroad. The standard of American labor and the dignity of our workmen would be elevated and the social, moral and intellectual condition of our working classes would be greatly improved.

Fourth—He would promote trade and commerce at home and abroad through the expansion and improvement of railway and other transportation facilities and our merchant marine. Railway systems ramifying various parts of the country would place the producers, fabricators and consumers in close and profitable relations with each other.

Fifth— He will develop our boundless natural resources by the erection and expansion of mills, furnaces and railways. His conservative course will ensure the investment of large amounts of domestic and foreign capital, which will afford an extended field for the employment of worthy wage earners.

Sixth—He will secure the orderly and expeditious administration of justice, the equal protection of persons and property, and the full, free enjoyment of liberty. The rights of citizens at home and abroad will be zealously guarded. A friendly hand and the good offices of this government will be extended to struggling people of other lands.

Seventh—He will enlarge our international trade by means of reciprocity and the promotion of friendly relations with other powers. The maintenance of sound money and an unimpaired public credit will ensure a vast extension of our industries incident to the opening of foreign markets.

Eighth—He will develop the great agricultural resources of the country through the aid of capital judiciously invested, improved processes or machinery and favorable legislation. The raising of sheep and the production of commodities so greatly retarded by the existing tariff will be prosecuted anew under the fostering influence of a protecting tariff.

Ninth—He possesses the entire confidence of the majority of the American people who have acquired means, position and independence through industry and thrift and the operation of just and equitable laws. By this class of people he is regarded as a safe and reliable leader, a conservator of public and private rights, whose administration would be conducive to the best interests of the country in general.

Tenth—He will maintain the integrity of the Supreme Court and abide by its adjudications in directing his official action. He will be guided by the wisdom of that august tribunal in administering the laws and in securing to the people the rights guaranteed to them by the constitution.

Eleventh—His administration will be wise, safe and economical. In performing the duties of chief magistrate he will adhere to that conservative policy which has been pursued with such happy results in the past. He will profit by the experience and emulate the virtues of his illustrious predecessors. He will zealously guard the cherished institutions of this country.

Twelfth—The administration of William McKinley will usher in an era of peace, good will, unparalleled prosperity, happiness and contentment, and will become a leading epoch in the history of a free, independent and powerful nation.

Queen Victoria ascended the English throne June 20, 1837, and on Wednesday of this week her reign became the longest of any British sovereign. Of the preceding occupants of the British throne, only three have sat as long as 50 years, and they were Henry III., the oldest son of John of Magna Charta fame, who reigned about 56 years; Edward III., about 50, and George III., who was king for more than 59 years. It is rather extraordinary that of the only three who can be directly compared with Victoria in this respect each was the third of his name in the list of England's kings.

"Some of the managers of State fairs," says the Globe-Democrat, "need to be reminded that agriculture is not entirely extinct in the land. In Rhode Island, for instance, the fall of a balloonist from a collapsed parachute is not sensational enough for a central exposition, so arrangements have been made to bury a hypnotized man alive."

Maj. McKinley says: "I believe in America for Americans—native born and naturalized. I believe in the American pay roll, and I do not believe in diminishing that pay roll by giving work to anybody else under another div while we have got an idle man under our own flag."

He Apologized.

"Look here, Shaggs. I hear that you have been telling people that I drink like a fish," said Swiller in a blusterling manner.

"I may have said that to two or three people."

"Well, sir you have got to take it back."

"Have I?"

"You have."

"Oh, well, I'll take it back if that will please you. You don't drink like a fish at all. A fish drinks nothing but water.—[Pittsburg Chronicle.

Its Dimensions.

"I'm afraid I preached rather a long sermon, deacon," said the minister, who was anxious for a word of commendation.

"Oh, no, parson," replied the honest man; "it averaged up well."

"How so?"

"It may have been a trifle long, but then it was neither very broad nor very deep."—[Judge.

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co, doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE

FRANK J CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A D.1886.

{SEAL.} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free , F. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

SEPTEMBER STANDARD TIME. 1896.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
26 Sat	5 52	5 56	7 44	9 53	10 13
27 Sun	5 53	5 48	8 25	10 36	11 00
28 Mon	5 54	5 47	9 16	11 24	11 54
29 Tues	5 55	5 45	10 14	12 24	12 00
30 Wed	5 56	5 43	11 20	1 04	1 35
1 Thurs	5 57	5 42	mon	2 16	2 43
2 Fri	5 58	5 40	0 32	3 20	3 45

New Moon, 7th day, 8h. 43m., morning
First Quarter, 13th day, 11h. 10m., evening.
Full Moon, 21st day, 6h. 49m., evening.
Last Quarter, 28th day, 8h, 58m, evening

A. O'D. Taylor,

Real Estate Agent, 124 Bellevue avenue, Newport, R. I.,

Farmers who may desire to let on lease for a year or longer, either small farms with residence, or lands with or without houses on them, will please communicate with Mr. Taylor, as he has several inquiries of this description.

Office hours 9 a. m. till 6 p. m.

MARRIAGES

September 19, by Rev. John Hedman, in charge of the Scandinavian Mission, Carl Wilhelm Svenson to Olga Elvira Mimonna Johanson, both of this city.

By Rev. M. Van Horne, Sept. 22, Mr. Joseph Robinson, Jr., and Miss Harriet Laura Jones, both of this city.

DEATHS

Sept. 20, at her residence "Westcliff," Ledge road, Ellen M., widow of Richard Baker.

In this city, 19th, inst., Susan G, widow of Joseph Nason, aged 84 years.

Sept. 18, at his residence on Bellevue avenue after a long illness, Walter Langdon Kane, eldest son of the late DeLancy Kane in his 54th year.

In this city, Sept. 24, Mrs. Margaret T. Sherman, aged 66 years.

In Philadelphia, 24th inst., George F. Tyler.

In Tiverton, 18th inst., Abbie S., wife of Thomas H. Macomber, in her 46th year.

In South Swansea, 19th inst., Elizabeth A., wife of Henry Sayles and daughter of George and the late Emeline DeBlois, aged 53 years.

In Providence, 21st inst., Philip Crossin, in his 18th year; 20th inst., Patrick Lynch, 48; 19th inst., Eugene Whittington age 50.

In Barrington, 18th inst., Elvira Sherman Bassett, daughter of the late Charles H. and Almira Sherman.

In East Greenwich, 16th., Mary B, wife of Sanford Burlingame, and daughter of James L. Congdon, in her 48th year.

In Hope Valley, 18th inst., Mrs. Amey Tew, in her 72th year.

In Pawtucket, 17th inst., William McCaughey in his 76th year.

At Hope, 20th inst., Amy wife of Almed Fiske, in her 65th year.

In Bristol, 20th inst., Hezekiah Jackson Pitman, in his 86th year.

A FARM,

A REAL BARGAIN.

Farm of 22 acres and Farm Building, about 4 Miles from Newport.

PRICE $2,600

SIMEON HAZARD,

94 BROADWAY.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1896, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Sept. 19.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 25th to 29th and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 30th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of October 1st, great central valleys 2d to 4th, eastern states 5th.

The second disturbance of October will reach the Pacific coast about 6th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 7th, the great central valleys 8th to 10th, eastern states, 11th.

These two disturbances will constitute the great high temperature storm period of October.

It will be remembered that six high temperature storm periods were predicted for the last half of 1896 centering about July 14th, August 6th to 12th, September 4th to 10th, October 31 to 9th, November 1st to 7th and December 1st to 6th.

Three of these great high temperature storm periods have passed and have more than fulfilled the forecasts. Three are yet to come and they too will verify the predictions in a remarkable manner.

The storm period of September 4th to 10th affected every part of the United States, caused a great storm on the Atlantic coast, a tornado in France and earthquakes all around the earth.

By high temperature storm period is meant that preceding the storms very high temperatures will prevail and that although a decided drop in the temperature follows each storm center the average, or mean, temperature of the period is always above the mean or average of the month.

This statement is liable to be misconstrued and I must explain If the month is to average colder than normal—that is colder than usual—then the high temperature storm period of that month will average above what the average temperature of that month will be, but still may average below the normal of the month. Readers must be careful about these terms or they will get a wrong impression.

Low temperature storm periods are not so extensively severe but they sometimes cause destructive storms. They are particularly noted for sending the rains and cool waves into the southern states while the high temperature storm periods make it the rule to distribute the rains and cool waves through the northern states and Canada.

The low temperature storm periods increase in force and extent in proportion to the high temperature storm periods and are particularly noticeable for the last half of 1896.

The central dates of these low temperature storm periods for the last half of 1896 are about July 20, August 24th, September 22d, October 21, November 10th, December 12th.

I have only given the central dates of these high and low temperature storm periods and as the storm centers require from four to six days to drift across the continent from west to east due allowance of time must therefore be made. In subsequent bulletins I will give more detailed forecasts of these important storm periods.

The high temperature storms described in first and second paragraphs of this bulletin, will principally affect the northern states. Four-fifths of that class of storms affect the southern states by southeast drying winds sometimes causing gentle rains along the coasts and local light showers in the interior of the southern states. This has been particularly the case for 1896.

During this period severe earthquakes will be very probable in earthquake countries and destructive storms will probably occur south of the 40th parallel in the well known storm belt.

Two warm waves will cross the country during this period. The first will cross the west of Rockies country about September 30th, great central valleys October 2d, eastern states October 5th. The second will cross the west of Rockies country about October 6th, great central valleys 8th, eastern states 10th.

Two cool waves will occur in this period. The first will cross the west of Rockies country about October 3d, great central valleys 5th, eastern states 7th. The second will cross the west of Rockies country about 9th, great central valleys 11th, eastern states 13th.

Temperature of the week, September 26th to October 2d, inclusive, will be close to the mean of the month generally throughout the United States and Canada but as September and October were calculated to average below the normal in the northern states and Canada east of the Rockies the week mentioned above will average below the normal in those sections and about normal on all other parts of the continent.

GENERAL OCTOBER WEATHER.

In the northeastern states, the Missouri and upper Mississippi valleys, about the upper and lower lakes in Manitoba and eastern Canada temperature of the month will average below the normal. In all other sections it will be about normal.

Rainfall east of the Mississippi river will be generally near the normal, heaviest in the south. Between the Mississippi river and the Rockies precipitation will generally be below normal. In all other sections it will be about normal.

Grand Rounds.

"Grand rounds" was the order at Charles E. Lawton Post, No. 5, G. A. R., Wednesday night, it being the annual visitation of the Department Commander to the post. The members turned out in large numbers and a most pleasant evening was passed. The visitors were Department Commander William E. Stone, Capt. Edwin Wilcox and C. A. Sweet, aides-de-camp. Commander H. C. Bacheller presided at the business meeting and the social session which followed.

After the business meeting light refreshments were served and the social session began. Department Commander Stone addressed the post, giving a full account of the Nations' Encampment held at St. Paul. He was followed by Capt. Wilcox and C. A. Sweet. Comrade G. A. Pritchard sang national songs with Comrade G. T. Boettger presiding at the organ. Past Department Commander McMahon, Comrade Trumbull of Tower Post, No. 16, Quartermaster Charles E. Harvey, Commander Milne of G. K. Warren Post, No. 21, Past Commander J. B. Mason and Past Commander William S. Bailey were also present at this meeting.

Cards have been received by friends in this city for the marriage of Miss Carolyn Roxie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alden Frink, of Roxbury, Mass., and Mr. Charles Thornton Cottrell, of Jamestown, on Wednesday evening, October 7 at the home of the bride's parents in Roxbury.

Mr. J. J. Van Alen has returned from New York.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Good Work by Republican National and Congressional Committees—Bryan at the Capital—Notes.

From our regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14 1896.

The better the news the harder we'll work, is the motto which governs republican headquarters, and it is being lived up to. The silver men are on the retreat in every state in which the Republican National and Congressional committee has made a real fight for McKinley and honest money, but as yet the retreat is orderly. By redoubling their efforts, the republican managers believe they can make it a complete rout on the 3rd of November—so complete that the free coinage of silver by this country alone will never again be made a National issue; and nothing less will satisfy them. They are working with all the vim and energy they could put into the campaign if the chances for republican victory were doubtful instead of the victory being assured as it is. This pleases all the visiting republicans, as it enables them to go home and tell their friends that there is no danger from overconfidence on the part of the men who are managing the campaign.

Chairman Babcock, of the Congressional committee, is now giving special attention to the Congressional districts, and by the middle of October he will know about what the size of the republican majority in the next House will be. Two years ago when Mr. Babcock gave out his figures, they were hooted at by the democrats and many republicans were disposed to smile at them, but when the returns came in, it was seen that they were based upon direct information from every Congressional district. Mr. Babcock is proud, as he has every right to be, of his record as Chairman of the Congressional committee. He doesn't believe in the wisdom of making big claims based on nothing but hope as the popocrats are now doing. He thinks it possible always to obtain information as to how at least 90 per cent of the districts will go, several weeks in advance of the election, and he wants the public to take his figures as careful estimates and not as a mere bluff for effect.

The using of the official organ of the Knights of Labor as a campaign document, by the Bryanite managers, has been quickly followed by ugly charges against prominent officials of the K. of L. These charges are made by responsible parties and allege that drafts have been drawn on Mr. J. L. Norris, Assistant Treasurer of the Democratic National Committee, in favor of Master Workman Sovereign and Gen. Secretary-Treasurer Hayes, who are in immediate charge of the Journal of the K. of L., published at Washington, and that similar drafts have been drawn in favor of officials of the K. of L. at Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Paul, and paid through a Washington Bank. The stir created by these charges is by no means confined to the members of the K. of L. who do not approve of the selling of the influence of the organization to Bryan, but extends to all who are opposed to bribery as a political agent, and may result in a rumpus of large dimensions in the K. of L.

About the most notable thing connected with the appearance of Mr. Bryan in Washington, Saturday night, and his speech upon that occasion, was his gall in making the farewell address of George Washington the basis of his speech which endorsed the Chicago platform. "Even the heavens weep," said a gentleman present when the rain storm put a sudden stop to Bryan's speech. Washington said: "In contemplating the causes which may disturb our union, it occurs as a matter of serious concern that any ground should have been furnished for characterizing parties by geographical discriminations, Northern and Southern, Atlantic and Western; whence designing men may endeavor to excite a belief that there is a real difference of local interests and views." Designing Mr. Bryan is seeking the presidency through arraigning class against class and section against section. Again, Washington said; "As a very important source of strength and security cherish public credit." Mr. Bryan's principal business is the advocacy of a depreciated currency which will injure both private and public credit.

There have been some more or less amusing stories in connection with Mr. Bryan's coming to Washington to make a speech. In the first place there was no end of trouble in getting a place for him to speak; then there was more trouble about the distribution of tickets for seats and about music. The local committee seemed to fear that some unauthorized band might get into the baseball park, in which the speaking took place, and, which, by the by was paid for by two saloon keepers whose places are opposite the main entrance, and play some piece of music that would give Mr. Bryan the razzle dazzle right before the crowd. There was a crowd, just as there would have been at any other free show, and the proprietors of the bar rooms who paid for the park made a good speculation, even if the crowd was not up to expectations in size. J. B.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Simeon Hazard has rented for Alexander Nicol the upper half of the premises numbered 00 Warner street to Samuel Chambers.

Simeon Hazard has let for John Brown the lower half of the premises at 11 Newport avenue to Mr. Charles Allan of Jamestown.

Simeon Hazard has rented for the estate of Henry T. Easton the lower half of the house at 0 Gould street to Joseph A. Carr.

Simeon Hazard has rented for the Cleveland estate the cottage at 27 Clarke street to John G. Carter.

H. Audley Clarke and Dumont Clarke, heirs at law of the late William A. Clarke, have transferred to the Newport Historical Society the small triangle of land at the northern end of Thames street, at the junction of Farewell street, enclosing the Liberty tree, being the land heretofore conveyed by William Reed to William Ellery, John Collins, Robert Crook and Samuel Fowler, and their successors, by deed bearing date of April 14, 1766. William A. Clarke was the last surviving trustee, in succession to the trust under the deed.

Simeon Hazard has rented for William Mathers the upper half of the premises at 88 Thames street to Mr. Joseph Jersky of the Globe Clothing Co.

A. O'D. Taylor, has rented for Mr. Richard L. Willing his furnished cottage at No. 2 Red Cross avenue, to Mrs. Sarah Whitall, for the winter season.

A. O'D. Taylor, has rented for a term of years, for Colonel George E. Waring his house at the corner of Greenough Place and Catherine street, to Miss Agnes I Smith.

A. O'D. Taylor, has let on lease for a short term of years, for the Savings Bank of Newport, the house at No. 93 Ayrault Street, known as the "Forsythe Cottage" to Mrs. Margaret K. Bentley.

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,

New Fall Goods Now Open.

HATS

IN FELT, VELVET AND CAMEL HAIR.

VELVETS AND RIBBONS

in all the new shades.

Ostrich Feathers, Wings and Paradise Plumes,

Tourist Hats and Caps.

New Novelties in Every Department.

TRIMMED HATS AND TOQUES a Specialty.

Superior Designs.

VARIETY GREAT. PRICES LOW.

GOOD RED WHEAT

NOT BURNED.

$23.00

Per ton, Cash.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164

BROADWAY.

TIRED SALESWOMEN.

Employers Should Be More Considerate of Their Health.

Interesting Statement by a Young Lady in Brooklyn.

In the vast retail establishments of large cities, many women are employed as saleswomen.

Men formerly held the positions that

women now hold, and while women's organism is less strong than men's they are expected to do the same work. Their duties compel them to be on their feet from morning to night, and many of them, in a short time, contract these distressing complaints called "female diseases."

Then occur irregularities, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, indigestion, leucorrhœa, general debility and nervous prostration.

They are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness.

In such cases there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. The following is a sample:

"My dear Mrs. Pinkham:—After writing you, and before your answer came, I was too miserable to go to the store, and so lost my position. That was five weeks ago. I am now back again in my old place, and never felt so well in all my life. The bearing-down pains and whites have left me, and I am not a bit nervous or blue. Life looks brighter to me. I don't get tired, my temper is real sweet, and I could scream right out sometimes for joy.

Your Vegetable Compound is my stand-by. You don't know how thankful I am to you for saving me from suffering. Every woman in my position should know of your wonderful remedy. I never saw you, but I love you for being so good to me."—EDITH——W. 6th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

ASIA IN A BREAK-UP.

Russia and France Gradually Slicing Off the Chinese Empire.

Boston, Sept. 23.—Alarming news concerning political movements in China has just been received by Rev. N. E. Wood, pastor of the First Baptist church, in a letter from William Ashmore, for 30 years a missionary to China, a close observer of political affairs. The letter is dated Swatow, Aug. 29, and reads:

"Never in all our missionary experience in Asia have signs been so portentous as at present. I am not exaggerating when I say that all Asia is in a breakup. The map of the continent will be materially made over this winter. The coalition between Russia and France is a menace to human freedom—a black cloud overshadowing the pathway of progress.

"We are literally astounded at the signs of foreign activity as fall comes on. The advance made by Russia is upsetting all political calculations. Already common people among the Chinese are beginning to grasp the critical situation.

"Up north, the officials, many of them say, openly, that the nation has already been sold to Russia by their chief rulers; down south there exists an unceasing dread of the French. Russia slicing off the north and France slicing off the south, and where will it stop? they say.

"Where is England meanwhile? In all this century, in all Asiatic history there has been no such revulsion as has taken place in last two years. Beyond question England has lost unmeasurably. Her diplomats out here seem palsied. Sir Claude MeDonald, the new minister, does not seem to be doing anything. English officials throughout the country are timid and without a definite and vigorous policy at present. Is the old empire going to pieces? you ask. I am afraid it is. There is no room here to specify the proofs."

Stabbed His Daughter.

Lynn, Mass., Sept. 25.—Patrick Hill was locked up yesterday, charged with stabbing his daughter, Mrs. Lance. Mr. and Mrs. Hill and their daughter, Mrs. Lance, together with Lawrence Lance, her husband, attended a wedding at 20 Flint street. The wedding festivities were prolonged until yesterday morning, and all got drinking. The Hill family were among the last of the guests to depart, and when they arrived at Patrick's house all were more or less tipsy. Patrick threatened to brain his wife, when his daughter interfered. Before she had time to get out the way the father jabbed his pocketknife into his daughter, the blade passing through her clothing and penetrating the abdomen. A doctor ordered her removal to the hospital, where she now lies in a precarious condition.

Sues For $10,000.

Portsmouth, N. H., Sept. 24.—Charles E. Nice of Newton, administrator of the estate of Ray Nice, his son, has brought suit against the Portsmouth Bridge company for $10,000, to recover for the loss of his son's life by the yacht Juanita running against the bridge and sinking, Sept. 10, 1895. This is the second suit arising from this accident, the first being entered by Fred H. Blackslee, whose son was also drowned.

Sullivan Crosses the Border.

Calais, Me., Sept. 23.—John Sullivan, the suspected murderer of Mrs. Dutcher, her son and daughter, who was arrested at Alexander, voluntarily agreed to return to Moncton, N. B., yesterday, and was conducted across the line and handed over to the provincial police. He will be taken to Moncton, where a hearing will be held to clear up the mystery of the awful tragedy.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

SATURDAY, SEPT. 19.

Republican managers plan an alliance with National Democrats to secure gold majority in the house——Mysterious disappearance of Mrs. Elizabeth Moody of Revere, Mass——Bateman will keep up his fight against Sewall, and in favor of Watson——Charges of bribery made in connection with failure of fusion in Indiana——Resignation of Rev. J. L. Porter of Pawtucket, R. I., demanded by vestry of the parish——Several millions in gold arrived in New York——Gold in sight sufficient to carry the treasury reserve above $117,000,000——Comptroller Eckles speaks hopefully of the condition of national banks——Gold Democrats of New York will not endorse Thacher——Two big Republican parades and two immense meeting at Canton, O——Claude B. La Salle, king of check swindlers, arrested in New York——George Albert Whitehead, the released Irish prisoner, arrived in New York——Secretary of Democratic state committee of Iowa says McKinley will carry the state by 25,000——Boston clothing workers may go on strike——Jeremiah T. O'Sullivan slated for second place on Massachusetts Democratic state ticket——Complaint of cruel treatment at sea made to British consul in Boston by crew of merchant ship Warrior——Trip of Apsley and McCall to Pacific coast states has given a fresh impetus to Republicanism——Star Pointer, at Mystic park, scored a race mile in 2:02¼, and won in three straight heats the free-for-all pace. Robert J and Frank Agan went down before him, but the winner had to go the fastest race on record, counting the grand average of the heats to accomplish the feat.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 20.

National bank of Troy, N. Y., closed its doors——Freshmen won the annual cane rush at Amherst, Mass——Colonia won a cup in the American Yacht club regatta——Sultan refuses to dismiss the chief of police of Constantinople——Maine State Grange meeting will be held in Augusta Dec. 15 to 18——Enormous depot of explosives was found by Constantinople police in Pera——Thomas Dowd, aged 10, drowned in the Connecticut river at Holyoke, Mass——Dick Wilson, aged 30, killed while stealing a ride on a freight at Bridgeport, Conn——Harry Templeman, 17 years old, of St. John, N. B., killed by a train at Lynn, Mass——Consul General Lee says that his relations with Captain General Weyler are not strained——Tempest caused much havoc in southern Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut——William A. Miller, wanted for alleged forgery in Lynn, Mass., arrested at Newport, R. I——Edward Gonville, aged 8 years, drowned at Biddeford, Me——Accident to the White Mountain express at Concord, N. H., on Aug. 27, caused by a misplaced switch——Steamer Olivette, plying between Boston and Halifax, was struck by lightning, the bolt shattering the foretopmast——Bishop Martin Marty of the Catholic diocese of St. Cloud, formerly bishop of Sioux Falls, died suddenly at St. Cloud, Minn——A. B. & E. L. Shaw, furniture dealers of Boston, with a factory in Cambridge, assigned. Liabilities estimated at nearly $100,000——Cashier of the Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance company's San Francisco office said to be a defaulter to the extent of $30,000——The factories of the Oswego (N. Y.) Silver Metal and the Seliger Toothill Novelty companies totally destroyed by fire. Total loss fully $150,000.

MONDAY, SEPT. 21.

General Grosvenor figures out the election of McKinley——Dongola occupied by the British——Monastery at Cavite captured and monks slain by insurgents——Czar and czarina completed their visit to King and Queen of Denmark and started for Scotland——Governor Bushnell predicts a Republican plurality of more than 100,000 in Ohio——Judge George Denny, Jr., enters the congressional race against W. C. P. Breckinridge in Kentucky——Expert bicycle thief, Albert H. Stewart of Boston, arrested and 20 wheels recovered by police——Suicide of Ed Crane, the baseball player——Pitched battle between policemen and inmates of a "speak-easy" at Philadelphia; one man killed——Fire in Moncton, N. B., caused a loss of $200,000——Terrence V. Powderly hooted at Republican meeting at Cleveland, at which he spoke——New York's absconding Italian banker arrested in Plainfield, N. J——Head-end collision of passenger and mixed trains near Butte, Mon.; nine passengers injured——Several buildings burned at Oswego, N. Y.; loss, $100,000. Trunk full of explosives belonging to alleged Anarchist Joseph Bestman, found in a house in Chicago——Harry Templeman instantly killed on a railroad bridge in Lynn, Mass——John B. Thacher, Democratic candidate for governor of New York, announces that he will support Bryan and Sewall, but does not agree with Chicago platform financial plank——Treasury statements continue to be far from favorable——Bryan the first presidential candidate of modern days to make a campaign speech in Washington——Negro riddled with bullets and his body burned for assaulting an old lady in Mississippi——Receiver appointed for class A, Equitable Aid Union——Cornerstone of new Catholic church in Williamstown, Mass., laid.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 22.

Rev. Samuel J. Barrows nominated for congress at Tenth Massachusetts district Republican convention——Fusion of Texas Populists, Republicans and gold Democrats——Jupe, the 2-year-old, trotted a mile in 2:14½ at Rigby park——O'Donnell defeated Slavin in a five-round fight at Maspeth, L. I——Tearo trotting record lowered to 2:12¼ by Harrietta and Miss Lida——Five men killed in an attack on the Coronado mine at Leadville——Police and stenographers unable to decipher the letters found in Bestman's bomb-laden trunk at Chicago——Banca Populante of Providence closed its doors——Catboat Hebe, in which seven Boston men went fishing Saturday, found sunk off Long Island. The men undoubtedly drowned——Western Cuba devastated by Antonio Maceo's negro insurgents——Three powers will oppose England if she acts alone on Turkish matter——P. J. Tynan appeals to American Ambassador Eustis for protection——Mr. Sheehan retracts threat to force those men out of Tammany who refuse to vote for Bryan and Sewall——Australian cricketers easily won their first American game——Police and relatives of E. D. Blackwell of Montpelier, Vt., making strenuous efforts to trace the missing man——Eight toll gates destroyed by free turnpike mob in Springfield, Ky——Disappearance of Miss Jeannette Erikson from her home in Cambridge, Mass——Ex-Champion John L. Sullivan arrested for assault and battery on a Boston street car conductor——A sextuplet went a half-mile in 48 seconds at the Charles river track at Cambridge, Mass——Silver service presented to the Indiana by citizens of the Hoosier state——British schooner Walleda badly damaged by a hurricane——Grace M. E. church at Haverhill, Mass., celebrated its 25th anniversary——Over $120,000,000 in the gold reserve at close of business yesterday——Arthur Sewall resigns the presidency of the American Merchant Marine Association, giving as his reason that it has gone into politics, being a non-partisan body——Over 40,000 new pensioners added to the rolls during present fiscal year——Ex-Treasurer Bardsley of Philadelphia pardoned out of prison——Railroad yard overseer instantly killed in Nashua, N. H——Mrs. Clara E. Geichel sentenced to Maine state prison for life for poisoning husband——Schoolboy killed by an electric car in Cambridge, Mass——Receiver appointed for the Hodgman Rubber company——Battleship Massachusetts will be sent to Boston the latter part of October——Austria may be the European power to take the initiative in dealing with sultan——Certain Berlin papers think the dynamite plots are merely a British trick to frighten the czar——Kite expert discovered, while flying parakites on Long Island, that they foretell a storm by singing——Brazil reported to be about to dispatch a cruiser to Trinidad, to establish the government's authority there——Nicaraguan newspaper criticises the plank about the Nicaraguan canal in the Republican platform as a menace to Central America.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23.

Demand practically made by Tammany upon Thacher to either retract statements in his letter or withdraw as a candidate for governor——United States will protect Tynan, the alleged conspirator——Treasury gold reserve takes another upward step——The Cramps will receive a speed premium of $350,000 on the cruiser Brooklyn——Death at Hamburg of Frau Klafsky-Lohse, the famous prima donna——Weyler to take the field against Cuban insurgents——Death of Colonel William B. Hughes, deputy quartermaster general, U. S. A——Czar and czarina arrived at Balmoral——Pepperell and Laconia mills at Biddeford, Me., to start on full time next Monday——Fusion of Populists and Democrats in North Carolina——Holt of Governor O'Ferrall of Virginia an unexpected blow to the Democrats——Representative Hull says Iowa will give McKinley 50,000 majority——Representative Dalzell says New Jersey will go for McKinley——Chester and Derry (N. H.) electric railway opened with a celebration——Woman thought to be missing Mrs. Moody of Revere, Mass., seen at Lyndonville, Vt——Fate of E. D. Blackwell, missing Montpelier (Vt.) man, still unknown——Central Canadian exhibition opened at Ottawa——German Catholic Central association will give $250,000 to the Peter's pence fund——Rev. James B. Morrison of Laconia, N. H., committed suicide at the Revere House, Boston——Conference between Salisbury and the czar on the Armenian question arranged——England and France liable to co-operate in an attempt to prevent further exports of gold to the United States——Promoters of the home congress received gratifying words of encouragement and substantial support from all parts of the country.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 24.

Teller and other radical silver senators would not insist on a free coinage rider on a tariff bill——New system for testing the honesty of deposit accounts of national banks suggested——Egyptian flag hoisted over Dongola——Will be no fusion in Indiana, Kansas or Nebraska——James J. Corbett arrested at Asbury Park at request of the New York police——Strong indications that the financial difficulties of the United States are over——Captain General Weyler orders investigation of murder of two defenseless women by Spanish guerillas in a Cuban town——Filibusters arrested in Florida under orders from Washington——Rumor that Fay Templeton, the actress, has eloped——New England veteran firemen's muster at Boston a success. Red Jackets of Cambridge, Mass., won first prize——Laying of cornerstone of Masonic building at Newton, Mass——Property of Reading Railroad and Coal and Iron company sold to reorganization committee——Probability of a conference of cabinet officials to take action on cases of government officials on the stump——Conservatives attacking Laurier's tariff policy——Trust company representatives will organize——Martial law practically declared at Leadville, Colo——Russian engineers reported busy at Port Arthur——Sir Charles Russell visited the president at Gray Gables——Manitoba will not grant separate schools to the Catholics——The 165th victim of the Brooklyn trolley cars killed——Technical training schools may be established throughout Canada——New Hampshire bankers, at a meeting and dinner, declared for gold——State convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Boston——Hawaiian cabinet officials declare that the United States must make Hawaii a state or territory——Interstate commerce commission threatens to prosecute those railroad companies which persist in juggling rates.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 25.

Large crowds greeted Candidate Bryan at the several stopping places in Connecticut. Yale students interrupted his New Haven speech with yells and hisses. He reached Massachusetts today——John R. Gentry paced a mile in 2:00½ at Rigby park, the best on record——State ticket nominated by the national Democracy of New York——Great Britain's demand for extradition of Tynan refused by French government——Fusion of Populists and Democrats in Kentucky——Two failures in the Lynn and Boston shoe trade——Thomas Keefe sentenced to 10 years in state prison for breaking and entering at Boston——Dedication of a Grand Army building at Pembroke, Mass——Over 100 monks murdered in the Philippine islands——Two thousand Armenians at Kemah massacred——New York reports the coldest Sept. 24 in 21 years——British Guiana gold output decreased since 1893——Plans for the fortification of unprotected cities completed——Restoration of Independence hall, Philadelphia, seems assured——Total of 95 indictments against A. K. Ward of Memphis, an alleged forger——Li Hung Chang considers that the United States government is the model of western civilization——Ex-Premier Gladstone spoke at Liverpool, protesting against the Armenian massacres——New York city will try to dispose of $15,000,000 in gold bonds at 3½ per cent after the elections.

Fine Hunting Grounds.

Lancaster, N. H., Sept. 21.—The open season for deer and moose has fairly started, and not for 20 years has game been so plentiful. Hunters in large numbers are now encamped in the wilds about the headwaters of the Connecticut and Parmacheene lake. Thursday last eight deer and a bull moose were shot. The moose was the first which has been killed in New Hampshire for 15 years. The law making it a penalty to hunt deer or moose with hounds has largely increased the number of both.

Bequests For Church Societies.

Boston, Sept. 25.—The will of Augusta R. Noyes, late of Brooklyn, filed yesterday in the Norfolk registery, contains the following public bequests: American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, $2000; Woman's Board of Foreign Missions, $2000; Congregational Home Missionary society of New York city, $2000.

FREE BUTTONS!

AN ELEGANT BUTTON FREE

with each package of

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

MAKE A COLLECTION OF BUTTONS

Every dealer is supplied with a variety, from which each purchaser of a package of Sweet Caporal Cigarettes is entitled to a choice free.

CAMPAIGN ENDED.

Brilliant Work of Kitchener's Men In the Soudan.

The Egyptian Flag Now Floating Over Dongola—Dervishes Not Captured Are on the Run With Wad Bishara.

London, Sept. 24.—General Sir H. H. Kitchener, commander of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition into the Soudan, has telegraphed to the foreign office that he has definitely occupied Dongola, and that the dervishes have evacuated that province. Several dervish emirs have surrendered to the Egyptian troops, and a large quantity of stores and war munitions has been captured from the enemy.

The Egyptian flag was hoisted over Dongola yesterday. The dervishes are in full retreat, and are pursued by the gunboats on the river and by the cavalry on the west bank of the Nile.

The Anglo-Egyptian forces were on the march at 5 o'clock yesterday morning, and soon afterward small detachments of the enemy were sighted. The gunboats covered the left flank, and the cavalry and camel corps were on the right flank. The first and second dervish camps were found abandoned, with the exception of a few Baggaras, who, obstinately refusing to surrender, were killed. Dongola was occupied about noon.

The advance was ordered at an early hour yesterday morning, and the Anglo-Egyptian forces were close upon the dervishes before the latter were called to arms. But the dervishes were quickly thrown into a state of demoralization and fled southwards.

They were pursued by the gunboats, cavalry and camel corps. Several emirs of importance surrendered, and a number of the dervish troops announced their willingness to serve under the Egyptian flag, which was soon afterward formally hoisted over Dongola, which is now occupied by the Anglo-Egyptian force.

During the pursuit the cavalry killed numbers of dervishes, and many others threw down their arms and surrendered.

Before the pursuit was stopped all the dervish chiefs had surrendered, and opposition to the advance of the Anglo-Egyptian force in this part of the country had entirely collapsed.

Only five British soldiers were wounded. The gunboats did great execution.

The Soudan campaign proper is thus brought to a speedy and eminently successful conclusion. The plans of Sir Herbert Kitchener have been carried out to the letter with machine-like smoothness, reflecting considerable credit on all concerned, for the greatest difficulties, cholera, terrible heat, fearful storms and the transportation of supplies and ammunition, for an army of over 15,000 men, over the most difficult country imaginable, have been steadily overcome, and the goal which was the object of the expedition has been reached.

Much more, however, remains to be done in order to complete the reconquest of the Soudan, reclaim that vast territory for civilization and rescue hundreds of thousands of tribesmen from the cruel despotism of the khalifa. But it is not believed that any further advance will be made for the present.

Wad Bishara succeeded in escaping, closely pursued, and according to the latest advices has not been captured.

Among the emirs who fell into the hands of the Anglo-Egyptian troops were Hassan Nejumi and Abdul Diam. They say that the rule of the khalifa will be completely broken by the repeated defeats of the dervish forces, who, thus far, have failed almost entirely to inflict any loss upon the Anglo-Egyptian troops.

In addition to the emirs and large numbers of dervish soldiers who fell into the hands of the troops of the expedition the latter captured six field guns, a large quantity of ammunition and great stores of grain, etc., besides many flocks of sheep, herds of cattle and many camels.

Dongola will now be reconstructed on better lines, the work of fortifying the posts, villages and depots connecting Dongola with Wady-Halfa, over 200 miles distant, will be completed and the railroad will be carried into the south to this point with all possible haste.

FASTEST MILE IN HARNESS.

John R. Gentry Does It In Half a Second Over Two Minutes.

Portland, Me., Sept. 25.—John R. Gentry, at Rigby park, yesterday paced the fastest mile ever made in harness, and placed the world's record at 2:00½, or only one-half a second slower than two minutes.

The day was cold and a light northwesterly wind was blowing up the stretch, when John R. Gentry, with W. S. Andrews behind him on the sulky, came out to go against his record of 2:01¼. The judges caught the quarter of a mile at 29¼ seconds, and the second quarter was made in 30¾ seconds, making the half mile in 59½ seconds. The runner, by the use of the whip, was keeping up at Gentry's wheel and making hard work of it. The third quarter was made in 30¾ seconds, making the three-quarters in 1:30¼.

As they turned into the home stretch and caught the wind in the teeth, the crowd began to yell wildly, and both Audrews and the driver commenced to sing encouragement to their horses, and to use the whip a little. With the shouting of the crowd, which was now cheering like mad, the pacer spurted for the wire, and, considering the fact that he had the wind in his teeth, made the most remarkable quarter of the heat, in 30¼, making the mile in 2m. ½s., just one second less than the former best record first made by Robert J, at Terre Haute, in 1895, and equalled this year by John R. Gentry. When Starter Culbertson announced the time of the great mile, the crowd broke through the fence and crowded out onto the track, cheering like mad, and crowding around the famous pacer, to touch his blanket, or even his sulky.

Weather-Crop Bulletin.

Boston, Sept. 22.—Unfavorable harvesting weather has prevailed over most of New England during the past week, and the work has been delayed in northern districts especially. A sharp frost prevailed in local sections on the morning of the 21st. From one to two inches of rain has fallen throughout the district, and the ground is well filled, while wells and springs are gaining a little. Heavy and destructive local thunder and hailstorms prevailed in southern sections on the 19th. The wind has broken down some corn and beaten apples from the trees in exposed localities.

Bodies Not Yet Found.

Boston, Sept. 23.—The police searched the harbor all day yesterday for traces of the bodies of the seven men who are supposed to have been drowned by the capsizing of the catboat Hebe. Late yesterday afternoon three coats were found floating not far from where the boat is sunk, off Long Island, West Head. The coats were all identified as belonging to the men. Nothing more, however, was found, and it is probable that when the bodies of the unfortunate men come to the surface, they will be found some distance down the harbor, as the ebbtide runs very strong at this point.

Stabbing Affray In Newspaper Pressroom.

Boston, Sept. 24.—What will probably prove to be a fatal cutting affair took place early this morning in the pressroom of the Boston Herald. John Sheehan, 35 years old, received no less than 15 cuts from a four-inch knife, in the hands of Henry G. Peace, 28 years old. Doctors who examined Sheehan say that there is but little hope for his recovery. The fight was the result of an argument over some trivial matter, and although Peace declared that Sheehan struck the first blow, he admits that he drew a knife before Sheehan attacked him.

Clergyman Kills Himself

Boston, Sept. 23.—Rev. James B. Morrison, a Unitarian clergyman of Laconia, N. H., committed suicide by inhaling gas, at the Revere House, this city. Up to last Thursday, Mr. Morrison enjoyed the confidence of his numerous friends and the general public in Laconia; then grave charges were made against him, causing him to flee from town. The dead man left several letters for persons in Laconia, saying that he could not bear up under the serious charges preferred against him, and concluded that the best course [illegible]

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

What Brought Him Down.

Weary Willie—Lady, I wuz wunst a prosperous merchant—I had a luxurious home, an honorable name, an' ten bloomin' an' highly educated daughters.

Mrs. Wellmont—What brought you to poverty?

Weary Willie—My daughters insisted on marrying highly educated men, an' I had to support ten families.—[Puck.

New Advertisements.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., September 21, A. D. 1896.

WILLIAM E. COGGESHALL and others, present to this Court their petition in writing, praying that Thomas Coggeshall, or some other suitable person be appointed Administrator on the estate of their mother,

SUSAN COGGESHALL,

widow, late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the 19th day of October next, A. D. 1896, at one o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

9-26

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., September 21, A. D. 1896.

HARRIET N. WARD and SARAH M. WARD present to this Court their petition in writing, praying that letters of administration on the estate of

GILBERT L. WARD,

late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate, may be granted to said Harriet N. Ward, or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 19th day of October next, A. D. 1896, at one o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

9-26

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 14th day of September, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M.

WILLIAM J. COZZENS, Guardian of the person and estate of

HERBERT LAWTON,

of Newport, minor, presents his annual account with the estate of said Herbert, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 5th day of October, 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

9-19

Office of the Probate Clerk of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, September 1st, A. D. 1896.

PELEG BRYER of said Newport having this day filed in this office his petition in writing, to the Court of Probate of said Newport, praying that letters of administration on the estate of

JOHN BRYER,

late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to him or some other suitable person, and said petitioner having applied to me to give notice thereof by advertising in the *Newport Mercury.*

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that said petition will be considered at the Court of Probate to be holden on Monday, the 28th day of September, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall in said Newport.

WILLIAM H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

9-12

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the estates of JOHN F. HOGAN, WILLIAM L. HOGAN, ANGELA C. HOGAN, ELLA A. HOGAN, GEORGE P. HOGAN and ANNIE M. HOGAN, minors, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estates to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.

ANNIE N. HOGAN, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., August 29th, 1896.

CLOSING SALE

A LARGE LINE OF

Youth's Suits

to close at

FIVE DOLLARS

PER SUIT,

former prices ranging from

TWELVE

—TO—

Fifteen Dollars.

JOHN E. SEABURY,

Agent.

May 8th, 1896.

THE BROWN STONE.

"Diamond Medal" Flour,

(A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)

Every barrel sold on trial.

Elgin Creamery Butter, the best,	per lb. 32c
Beans, N. Y. State,	per qt. 6c
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast,	per lb. 25c
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa,	per half lb. 20c
Van Houten's Cocoa,	per lb. 75c
California Prunes,	5c
Raisens, Loose Muscatel,	5c
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry,	per gal. $1.00
Claret, Imported,	per gal. 60c

BEADLESTON & WOERN

"Imperial" Malt Beer,

A Spring Tonic, per dozen $1.25

P. H. HORGAN,

TELEPHONE. 324 THAMES STREET.

Newport Illuminating Company

Electric Light, Electric Power,
Electric Supplies,
Incandescent and Arc Lamps,
Electric Motors, Electric Fans,
Fixtures and Shades.

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.

Newport Illuminating Company,

449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

The "Newport" Brand

—OF—

SHAVED BEEF is for sale by

All Dealers

—AND—

is sliced from the very best of Smoked Beef. If you get a box and it is not first-class in every way, return it at once.

New Advertisements.

Newport Novelty Store

D. L. CUMMINGS,

Fine Watch

AND

French Clock

Repairing a Specialty.

We also repair

Jewelry, Music Boxes, Umbrellas,

PANS, CANE &C.

168 Spring Corner Mill St.

NEWPORT, R. I.

PIANOS.

Persons contemplating the purchase of a Piano will do well to call and see our stock of new and second hand

PIANOS,

which we offer at low prices and on easy terms.

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Contemplating a change in the form and location of my business I have reduced my whole stock to cost and less. I have papers of all grades from Marcus Ward's and Crain's best to the cheapest grades, as well as the other various forms of stationery. Sheet music and music books of many kinds. Musical merchandise of all sorts. Sporting goods and fancy articles in various varieties. All these will be sold at cost until further notice. Call early and get a good selection.

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Cumso—Well, Johnny, how do you like your new teacher?

Johnny—Not much. She don't know anything. To day she asked me who discovered America.

Poetry.

Mars.

BY GEORGE EDGAR MONTGOMERY.

It may be there are forms of human life
Upon old continents of shrouded stars;
It may be there are men grown mad with strife
Among the fields and woods and hills of Mars.

Some day, perhaps, we shall look on the face
Of one who dwells within that sister sphere,
And wonder if his soul has sweeter grace
Than any soul of ours that sorrows here;

If he has loved, as we may love, in vain;
If he has striven in cruel coils of hate;
If loss with him has been the end of gain;
If he has learned to live—and learned too late

Yet it may be that this new brother dwells
In ways more gentle than terrestrial ways,
That night brings peace to him and halcyon spells,
That dawns are harbingers of golden days;

And it may be that he is patient, brave,
Fraternal yet forgiving, strong yet meek,
And that his world is like the dream we crave,
Like some utopia we divinely seek.

—Harper's Magazine for September.

Selected Tale.

OLD GASCOYNE.

BY CHARLES L. HILDRETH.

I had risen very late and was dividing my attention between the remains of my breakfast and my newspaper, with no very keen interest in either, when there came a light, hesitating rap at my door.

"Come in!" I called, without troubling myself to get up from my seat.

The door opened with a slow, wavering motion, and an odd-looking personage entered the room, made me a very low bow, and carefully closed the door behind him. He was an old man, 70 at least, I judged, small of stature, and feebler than his age would have warranted. His knotted, bony hands shook with the constant uncertain movement which is the result rather of weak mentality than of physical disability. His long, grizzled locks and beard framed a pale, cadaverous face, out of which looked a pair of large, melancholy eyes in a sidelong, deprecating fashion which seemed habitual.

A dreadful shaky, woe-begone old gentleman he certainly was; an object to excite laughter or pity, according to the mood of the beholder.

I was not in a particularly expansive frame of mind myself at the moment, and it irritated me to see the old man there, crooking his knees and wagging his head, with what he evidently intended should be the most conciliating of salutes.

"Well," said I, sharply, "what do you want?" I thrust my hand into my pocket in search of a small coin. "Pardon me!" huskily interposed the old man, comprehending my gesture. "You mistake my errand. I wished to ask if you are the Hon. Egbert Gallatin—Senator Gallatin?"

"I am Senator Gallatin. What then?"

"My—my mistress desires me to present you her card, and requests the favor of a brief interview."

I took the slip of pasteboard from his trembling fingers, and read:

"Mme. Henriette Doncourt, Paris."

I breathed more freely, Mme. Doncourt, of Paris, was not likely to be one of those leechers which hang upon the legislative body, called "lobbyists"—a species I knew only too well.

"Mme. Doncourt would be greatly obliged, sir," continued the old man, seeing that I was studying the card without reply, "if you would very kindly call upon her."

I put aside my paper, and, donning a black coat, signified to the old man that I would follow him. With slow and shuffling steps he led me along the corridor and up three flights of stairs to the fifth floor. The ancient fellow was evidently very decrepit, or very ill. With an impulse between pity and impatience, I took his arm—how miserably thin it was!—and supported him with the vigor of my more youthful muscles.

"Come, friend," said, I, "you are evidently in bad health. Lean upon me, and I will give you a lift."

He turned his gray, cadaverous face upon me with an expression of amaze.

"God bless you for a kind-hearted young gentleman," he muttered. "Perhaps I ought to tell—but no, I am not to blame. No, no, what can I do?"

With these enigmatic phrases he paused before a door and rapped. A woman's voice bade us "Enter!" and I passed into a handsome sitting room. A lady, simply but exquisitely attired in a morning robe of rich texture, arose to welcome me. During the second in which I stepped forward to accept her offered hand I received what might be called a photographic impression of her. She was distinctly the most beautiful woman I had ever seen. She was very tall, but her proportions were so perfect that her height was not apparent. The dress she wore outlined and accentuated the magnificent sweep and curve of her noble figure. Every movement she made, every gesture, was marked by a certain sinuous grace, which might have been termed leonine, had it not been so exquisitely feminine.

Her face was in full keeping with her figure. The complexion was clear and pale, with no trace of color in the cheeks, but of a waxen, transparent hue, which suited well her dark auburn hair, glimmering with flecks of red gold as she moved in the light of the morning sun stealing between the narrow partings of the window curtains. Her mouth would have been beautiful but for a certain firm compression, something hard and scornful, which seemed not to belong to it naturally. Her eyes were very large, steel gray and wonderfully brilliant. Such was Henriette Doncourt as I first beheld her.

"It is kind of you, sir," she said, in a low, musical tone, "to grant a few moments of your time to an entire stranger."

"In what way can I be of assistance to you, madam?" I asked, seating myself near her.

"I hardly know how to explain myself," said the lady, with downcast eyes and bosom heaving with emotion. "Perhaps I had best speak frankly." She bent upon me the full glory of her eyes—such eyes, certainly, I had never seen before. "I am American, by birth," she went on, "though I married in France. At the death of my husband, M. Doncourt, I resolved to return to the country of my birth. But now that I am here, I find all my relatives and friends of the old days either dead or dispersed. M. Doncourt used frequently to speak of an old college companion, Egbert Gallatin, at the Lycee. Last night, utterly broken-hearted, lonesome, friendless, I saw your name in a paper, and, to my great joy, discovered that you were a guest in this hotel."

"Yes," I responded. "I remember Doncourt at the Lycee. We were not very close companions, it is true, but that shall make no difference in the services I shall endeavor to offer his widow. Command me, madame."

"Do not mistake me, dear Mr. Gallatin," replied the beautiful woman. "All I ask of you is simple friendship. I have ample means. But I am so utterly alone in this great country, where I expected to find the love of relatives and old associates, that the sight of a kindly face, now and again, will be all that I can require."

"If mine will serve your purpose, madame," I said, warmly, "you may count upon it."

I am 40 years old, and a cynic, as far as the passions go; but I left that room—shall I call it in love? Well, at least as utterly befogged and fascinated by that wonderful woman as ever a school boy was by the smile of a girl.

During the days that followed. I visited her frequently, and at every visit the fascination grew and deepened upon me. In the beginning my passion for her was tinctured with something like a doubt. I was oppressed with—no I can not call it distrust, but I was not satisfied. There was a jar, a discord, a want, somewhere—but it was in myself, I knew perfectly well—in my own cold, suspicious, world-hardened nature. But faith grew with love, and there came an hour when I gave myself up completely and without question to that beautiful and gentle woman, the first and only passion of my tumultuous life.

The old servant, Gascoyne, puzzled me not little. I had always felt a profound pity for him and had never failed to speak kindly to him Evidently I had won his regard. But I could not understand his actions. Two or three times, when I met him on the stairs on my way to his mistress' room, he had detained me as if he had meant to tell me something. But his courage seemed to fail and he had gone on, groaning and muttering to himself in the imbecile fashion habitual with him.

Once, as I paused, at Henriette's door before knocking, I heard the old man's voice raised in loud, quavering accents:

"I tell you, I won't have it. He has been kind to me and I won't have him made game of."

"I think you had better attend to your own affairs," replied the clear, cold voice of Henriette. "I do not require your advice. Leave me."

The old man came stumbling out of the apartment. As he saw me, he caught me convulsively by the arm.

"Don't go in there," he whispered, hoarsely. "Don't sir, don't! Go away. Don't see her again, I warn you, she—" "Gascoyne, who is there?" asked the calm, sweet voice of his mistress from within. The old man seemed actually to collapse. His hand dropped from my sleeve, and his head drooped in its habitual of humility.

"Mr. Gallatin, madame," he responded hastily. "Why don't you go in, sir? She expects you.

"I am afraid I shall have to pension poor Gascoyne," she said gently, as I entered and seated myself near her. "He grows more eccentric and troublesome every day. Yet I shrink from doing so. He has been in my family since my mother was a young girl."

I was called away from the hotel the same night upon sudden and urgent business. During the journey I came to a fixed resolution. If Henriette Doncourt would accept me, I would make her my wife. And I had hope—yes, if my experience of women went for anything, she loved me. The old haze of doubt had cleared away from my mind. There was no longer a discordant note in the anthem of love which my heart sang.

I reached the city, on my return, an hour before midnight. As I drove toward the hotel a fire engine dashed past with clangor of bells, trampling of hoofs, and shouting of the rabble. The sky grew lurid red over the housetops as we approached our destination, and finally the driver pulled up, sharply.

"Can't take you any further, sir" he said. "Your hotel is afire."

And Henriette! I sprang out of the cab, pushed my way through the crowd thrust aside the policeman who would have stayed me, and arrived in the street before the blazing building. My own rooms upon the second floor were all aflame; but I gave no heed to them. My gaze was fixed upon Henriette's windows on the fifth floor. A thick cloud of black smoke was pouring from them. I caught a passing fireman by the arm and shouted a frantic question in his ear.

He shook his head. He did not know who had escaped, or who yet remained in the burning edifice. At this instant a wild, universal shriek from the crowd drew my attention to the burning building again. There, in one of the windows on the fifth floor, stood a weird figure; it was that of an old man, waving his arms in passionate appeal to those below. I recognized him; it was Gascoyne!

"Jump! jump!" "No, don't jump!" "Wait!" "Ladders! ladders!" "Hurry! there! shove up those ladders!" "Great heaven! he will be burned to death!" "Where are those ladders?"

Amid such a confusion of cries, uniting in the awful roar of voices, the firemen worked with desperate haste. Ladders were fastened together and raised to the window; and even before they fell into place a gallant fellow was leaping upward from rung to rung. With my heart beating so fiercely that it seemed as if I must suffocate, I stood gazing dazedly at the fearful scene before me.

"Too late! too late!" groaned the crowd, as the flames began to shoot, in spiteful orange-hued tongues, from the top of the casement. Suddenly the old man disappeared. "He is gone! He is gone!"

But just as the fireman reached the sill, the weird figure reappeared at the window, bearing in his arms the inanimate body of a woman. Weak and tremulous as I had known him, Gascoyne seemed now endowed with the vigor of a giant. He passed his burden to the fireman, who bore it rapidly down the swaying ladder.

For a moment the forms of rescuer and rescued were hidden by a cloud of smoke which had eddied across them, then I beheld them again near the ground. But meantime, either weakened by the double weight, or attacked by the flames, the upper portion of the ladder had bent sidewise and the old man's escape was cut off.

He stood at the window with his hands clasped before him, apparently heedless of the agonizing cries of the crowd beneath. The brilliant light falling upon his aged features, revealed them transfigured. To me, at least, there seemed something almost holy, certainly sublime, in the calm resignation of the smile with which he gazed downward. Then—oh! I could not bear to look!—there was a roar, a crash, a volcano of flame and sparks—and old Gascoyne had sealed his sacrifice.

I found Henriette Doncourt reclining upon a sofa in temporary lodgings. I was shocked at the awful change which had taken place in her. Her face was ghastly; her eyes hollow, wild, gleaming with fever. Her whole aspect was that of one standing perilously near the verge of madness.

"You have come," she cried, as I approached her couch, "you have come to hear my confession. Egbert Gallatin, do you know what I am? I will tell you. An adventuress. Yes, just that. Trading upon my beauty, I have made men my game. I should have married you, because you are rich, and because, yes!—she smiled drearily—"I almost think I loved you. I meant to make you my victim, as I have done scores before you, but, who knows?—there is always a seam in the stoutest armor. But if you desire revenge, listen!" She paused and drew her breath heavily. "Old Gascoyne, the servant, the drudge, who gave his life for mine last night, was—"

She sank back upon her pillow and lay looking up at me with fever-bright eyes a moment—

"My father."

She pointed mutely to the door, and without a word I went.—[Globe-Democrat.

The Menace of the Discontented.

This campaign has taken a more dangerous form than any preceding one because so direct and so essentially dishonest an appeal has been made to the envy of the mass of men. A candidate for the presidency has himself appealed directly to the class feeling of the dissatisfied. If our institutions are in danger from any quarter, if the democratic plan of government is to fail at last, if we are to suffer the ancient sorrows of other societies which it was hoped we had outgrown, and if it shall turn out that we are but going through a cycle of old world experience and not making progress at all—the blessings which we have credited to our institutions being only the blessings of a vast domain and of elbow room for a time—the most alarming symptoms of such a collapse and failure must needs be the assertion of sharp class distinctions in politics. The very threat of such a disaster makes a thoughtful man shudder.

But if the time is ever to come when the poor and the rich are to be permanently arrayed against each other at the polls, it is not yet come; for we have not passed out of the period when the poor of today become the rich of tomorrow. Although it assumes the guise of the supremest danger, the present agitation ought to turn out, as it seems likely to turn out, to be a farce; no other fact is so conspicuous in our recent history as the very rapid increase in the number of well-to-do. If we roughly divide the population into the poor, the well-to-do, and the rich, and could determine the numbers in each class at any two given periods, say in 1876 and 1896, we should see that, while there has been a large absolute and small comparative increase alike in the number of the rich and in the number of the poor, there has been an enormous increase, both absolute and relative, in the number of the well-to-do. Never since industrial society was organized has there been such a general rise from poverty to comfort as there has been in the United States during the last thirty years. There is no more fallacious doctrine than that the rich are becoming richer and the poor poorer. The truth is that the lift from poverty to plenty has so engaged our thought that we have come too near to forgetting that other things than material well-being are needful to make a great people, and we are now paying one of the penalties of this forgetfulness.—[Atlantic Monthly for October.

That Fierce Gray Bird.

Joseph Alvater, a farmer living three miles west of Flemington, N. Y., has been a heavy loser of chickens and turkeys the past summer. How they disappeared was a mystery. Recently he heard a terrible commotion in his apple orchard. Alvater hastened to the grove, and observed his big shepherd dog, Royer, and a big baldheaded eagle battling fiercely. Near by lay a four-weeks old pig.

The pig had been attacked by the eagle and killed. Before Alvater could reach the scene the bird administered Royer a terrific blow with its immense claws. The dog shrieked with pain, and with its tail between its legs ran, yelping, to the house, and refused to leave the yard. The eagle then fastened its claws into the pig and bore it away to the woods.

Mr. Alvater hastened to the house and, procuring his shotgun, gave chase. The bird was soon lost to sight, but as Alvater was passing a ravine in which were high trees his attention was again attracted by a noise. He hurried to the place and discovered that another battle was in progress. This time the participants were a large coon and two eagles.

Alvater's appearance put the birds to flight, but he brought them down with his gun. The coon escaped under a tree. The place was strewn with feathers, and it was evident that the birds carried all their prey to this spot, and then devoured it. The eagles and coon had evidently fought for the possession of the pig, as it lay where the contest had occurred. The eagles were as large as full grown turkeys and measured three feet from tip to tip. Other farmers in that vicinity have been heavy losers of poultry, and it is thought that a whole family of these birds have made their home in the trees.—[Philadelphia Press.

She Got The Place.

Pearson's Weekly tells a story of an Irish domestic who obtained a situation by the use of her national wit, under somewhat unpromising conditions. She had applied to Mrs. Van Nobbs for work as a cook, and Mrs. Van Nobbs asked:

"How long did you live in your last place?"

"Three weeks, ma'am," answered Bridget.

"Why did you leave it so soon?"

"Oi cuddent get along wid the lady—she was so old and cranky."

"But I may be old and cranky, too," said Mrs. Van Nobbs.

"Cranky ye may be, ma'am," said Bridget promptly, "for faces is some times deceayvin', but oid, nivver!"

She was engaged on the spot.

The Hindoo maidens have a feast of lamps very prettily alluded to by Moore in "Lallah Rookh." A lighted lamp is set adrift on the Ganges, and from its fate is foretold that of the owner.

October Magazines.

The complete novel in the October issue of Lippincott's is "The Crown Prince of Roxania," by Edward S. Van Zile. The prince visits America, falls in love with a New York girl, is rescued, and goes home to fight for his throne on news of his father's death. "Bullwinkle, the History of a Poor Student," by Eliza Gold, is a longish short story or character sketch with a good deal of humor and observation in it. The hero was an amazing variety of student, and it is safe to presume that Columbia College has seen few of this kind. "Jim Bowers' Hoss" was a remarkable western animal, which brought its casual rider into an extraordinary western town and much trouble; Sydney Reid tells the tale. "Before the Dawn" is a brief sketch by Elizabeth Knowlton Carter. D. O. Macdonald gives a clear and satisfactory account of "England's Indian Army," especially the native troops—Goorkhas, Sikhs and Pathans. "Russian Girls and Boys at School" are fully described by Isabel F. Hapgood. Alvan F. Sanborn writes of "The Quays of Paris" as one who knows them. Under the heading "Shakespeare's Old Saws," William Cecil Elam shows how and why much of the popular speech of Virginia is that of the great dramatist. Ellen Olney Kirk deals with "The Last Resort in Art,"—copying in the galleries of Europe. "Humanity's Missing Link," supposed to have been found lately in Java by Dr. Dubois of the Dutch army, is explained by Dr. Harvey B. Bashore. "The Need of Local Patriotism" is pointed out by Prof. William Cranston Lawton. George H. Westley writes of "Some Odd Clubs," and William Ward Crane of "Fashions in Names." The poetry of the number is by Celia A. Hayward, John Leighton Best and Clarence Urmy.

The Atlantic Monthly for October is one of the most important issues of the year. There is the usual fine literary flavor to the contents, and this is supplemented by timely papers on political, scientific and historical subjects.

The leading article of the month, by President Eliot, of Harvard, is on "Five American Contributions to Civilization," viz: the practice of arbitration instead of war, the increase of wide religious toleration, the safe development of manhood suffrage, the proof that people of a great variety of nations are fit for political freedom, and, fifth, the diffusion of well-being among the population in general. The article is the best summary of what democracy has wrought out in the United States that has perhaps ever been made—an article that will become classic. Prof. John Trowbridge sounds a note of warning in the vigorous article entitled "The Imperiled Dignity of Science and the Law." There is a second instalment of "Girls in a Factory Village," by Lillie B. Chace Wyman, narrating many incidents of girl life in a new England manufacturing village. Professor Lanciani, whose volumes are standard, gives in detail the romantic career of one of the most wonderful structures in the world, in a paper entitled "The Fate of the Colisseum." Two essays in this issue can naturally be spoken of together; upon widely different subjects each possess the charm of a thing well done. Mrs. Alice Morse Earl gives a charming glimpse of a Sunday in New Netherlands and Old New York. Mrs. Agnes Repplier prints another of her delightful essays under the title "Cakes and Ale," giving selections from famous drinking songs in literature, and she comments discriminatingly upon them.

After all, the feature of this issue which will attract the widest attention is an innovation. A new department is opened having the attractive title, Men and Letters, to which our best writers will contribute short signed articles on literary subjects, reminiscences, suggestions, criticisms and the like. The department is opened this month by W. D. Howells with a charming paper reminiscent of his days as editor of the Atlantic. Exhaustive book reviews and The Contributors' Club complete the issue.

Pensions and Silver.

At this moment, thirty-one years after the end of our civil war, there are two great evils affecting our country which took their rise in that war, namely: (1) the belief of a large proportion of our people in money without intrinsic value or worth less than its face, and made current solely by act of Congress, and (2) the payment of immense annual sums in pensions. It is the paper-money delusion born of the civil war which generated and supports the silver-money delusion of today. As a consequence of the war, the nation has paid two thousand millions of dollars in pensions within thirty-three years, a single generation. So far as pensions go to disabled persons, they are just and inevitable but unproductive expenditures; so far as they go to persons who are not disabled, men or women, they are in the main not only unproductive, but demoralizing; so far as they promote the marriage of young women to old men as a pecuniary speculation they create a grave social evil. It is impossible to compute or even imagine the losses already inflicted by the fiat money delusion; and it is plain that some of the worst evils of the pension system will go on for a hundred years to come, unless the laws about widows' pensions are changed for the better. It is a significant fact that of the existing pensioners of the war of 1812 (June 30, 1895), only 21 were surviving soldiers or sailors, while 3,826 were widows.—[Pres. Eliot in the October Atlantic.

The Kick of a Rifle.

When a man gets a rifle for big game shooting, he sometimes forgets to consider one of the most important points—the kick—says the New York Sun. A gun which uses 70 grains of powder and 500 grains of lead caves a weak man's shoulder in and makes the flesh black and blue. If the man has more pluck than sense, he continues to use the big gun in spite of the discomfort and thereby sometimes ruins himself as a shot.

When one of the big bore, big charge rifle cranks picks up a rifle and fires it at a target, alive or dead, a painful expression twists his face, and just as he pulls the trigger the butt, shoulder flinches from the recoil. That flinch is ruinous to the aim and men often get so used to flinching that they dodge the kick of a 22 shot cartridge as vigorously as they do a 50-110-500 one.

Men who flinch from their guns do not know it usually, until some time they are standing nicely balanced on a freshly peeled hemlock log or some other slippery place, and the gun missed fire. The man flinches, and his foot slips at that, and down he tumbles. Even then the chances are that he will not understand the reason of it.

Scotchmen Growing Crazier.

Scotchmen are growing crazier than ever. The number of lunatics for 1896 is 14,093, while in 1858 it was 5,824. This is an increase of 142 per cent. in a population that has increased only 88 per cent. during the same period.

The Kidneys.....

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GEO. L. CLAFLIN & CO., Distributing Agents, Providence, R. I.

Recipes for the Table.

SUNSET PUDDING.—Make one pint of pink lemon jelly and one pint of orange jelly, and when both are thick enough to drop, pour a little of the pink into a mould, then all the orange, and lastly the remainder of the lemon. When served, turn it out on a flat dish and pour one pint of vanilla custard around it, or garnish with one pint of whipped cream.

LEMON JELLY.—One-half box gelatine soaked in one cup cold water; one stick cinnamon soaked in one pint boiling water for ten minutes. The gelatine dissolved in the boiling water and strained. One cup sugar and one-half pint lemon juice added. To make a pink jelly, scant the half box gelatine and use one teaspoonful of pink gelatine in addition.

COLD SLAW DRESSING.—The simplest is to add to two large tablespoonfuls of whipped sweet cream two of sugar and twice that amount of vinegar with salt to taste. Again, a simple French dressing is good over cabbage. So is that made by beating the yolks of three hard-boiled eggs to a paste, then seasoning with one small teaspoonful of French mustard, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a pinch of cayenne pepper. After these ingredients are well mixed, gradually add, while stirring, enough vinegar to make the dressing the consistency of cream. Pour this over one pint of chopped or shredded cabbage.—[Good Housekeeping.

PICKLES.—Here is an old Maryland recipe for pickles: One-quarter pound of small onions, cut up, one-quarter pound of green tomatoes, sliced, two large peppers, sliced, one-half pint small red and green peppers. Sprinkle one pint of salt over them, and let them drain all night. In the morning drain off every drop of juice. Mix together one ounce white pepper, one ounce celery seed, one ounce mace, one-half ounce of cloves, one-quarter pound brown sugar and one piece of grated horseradish. Cover all over with best vinegar, about one gallon. After putting in pot thus—first layer pickles, then layer of spices (the latter having been well mixed together), two tablespoonfuls of made mustard dissoved in one-half cupful of water, and stirred into the pickles last—cook a long time. This quantity makes about two gallons.

APPLE SAUCE.—Apples intended for sauce should be pared, cored and put into cold water until they are placed over the fire, to keep them from discoloration. Pour a little water over them in the saucepan and allow them to cook very gently. They should be tightly covered and frequently looked at to see if they need more water. When the apples are quite soft, stir and mash them; add a little butter, pass them through a colander. If the sauce is to be used with meat, sweeten moderately before setting away to cool, otherwise a liberal use of sugar is more agreeable. A generous sprinkling of cinnamon or a dash of nutmeg, according to taste, may be added. Another method of making apple sauce is the following: Make a syrup, and when it is thoroughly boiled drop the peeled and quartered apples in it. They should boil until soft and then be well mashed. This makes a richer sauce than when the apples and sugar are boiled together, or when the latter is added after the fruit is taken from the fire.

Household Fancy Work.

SOME CENTREPIECES (EMBROIDERED).

One of seventeen inches in size shows a design of red carnation pinks with leaves, also bow knots and flowing ends. These flowers are worked solidly with Asiatic filo floss, 2062, 2062a, 2063 shading in lightly 2064. For the foliage, greens, 2560, 2561, 2563, 2564. The bow knots are of white filo No. 2002, and the streamers the same. Edge is worked buttonhole, with a pale green shade of Asiatic twisted embroidery silk. A violet centrepiece was round. In the centre was a scroll design, this in turn surrounded by half circles of violets. The violets were worked with 2680, 2681, 2682, 2683. Stems, 2560, 2561, shades of Asiatic filo floss.

The scrolls were done in white. The edge of centrepiece was buttonholed with No. 2520 violet Roman floss.

A particularly elegant centrepiece, which also did service as a tea table cover, was ornamented entirely with sprays of starlike flowers and leaves connected by floating ribbons and huge butterfly bows, all of the oval and tape Honiton lace braids. The braid was appliqued to the linen with white Asiatic Honiton lace silk, using long and short stitch. The cloth was then cut away from the reverse side.

The Louis XV patterns, as they are called, now found on everything, are never so charming as when reproduced on linen. The scroll-like edge should be worked with long and short buttonhole stitch, which makes the cut edge. Inside this edge the shading is with pale green, yellow or pink Asiatic filo, using two shades of the tint in long, sketchy stitches, broken at the edge, but laid evenly side by side.

The flowers and leaves on such a centrepiece should be worked in their respective colors, using the palest shades, that the effects of the completed cloth may be dainty and delicate. Table embroideries may be laundered successfully when a suds of Ivory soap and lukewarm water is made. Rinse in clear cold water. Never wring the article, but iron while wet on the wrong side, till quite dry. The embroidery part must lie face down on several thicknesses of flannel. This will give a raised appearance to the work.

Easy Enough.

A young man took his watch to a jeweler and asked the reason of its stopping.

"Well," said the jeweler, "there is a bedbug in it."

"Why, how could a bedbug get in a watch?"

"Easily enough," said the jeweler. "It went in between the ticks."

EFFECT OF HEAT.

The Human System Can Become Used to a High Temperature.

No one can tell how high a temperature man can endure until he is subjected to the trial. The effect of an intensely heated atmosphere in causing death has been but little studied. "Some years since," says Dr. Taylor, the eminent jurisprudent, "I was consulted in one case in which the captain of a steam vessel was charged with manslaughter for causing a man to be lashed within a short distance of the stokehole of the furnace. The man died in a few hours, apparently from the effects of his exposure. Yet the engine rooms of steamers in the tropics have been observed to have a temperature as high as 140, and engineers after a time become habituated to this excessive heat without appearing to suffer materially in health. In certain manufactories the body appears to acquire a power by habit of resisting these high temperatures. Still, it has been proved that many suffer severely.

"In a report on the employment of children (London) it is stated that in a glass manufactory a thermometer held close to a boy's head stood at 180 degrees, and as the inspector stood near to observe the instrument his hat actually melted out of shape. Another boy had his hair singed by the heat and said that his clothes were sometimes singed, too, while a third worked in a temperature no less than 150 degrees. Amid this tremendous heat they carry on work which requires their constant attention. They are incessantly in motion."

In the Turkish baths higher temperatures than this have been noted, but there is reason to believe that serious symptoms have been occasionally produced in persons unaccustomed to them, and that in one or two cases death has resulted. All sudden changes from a low to a high temperature are liable to cause death in aged persons or in those who are suffering from organic diseases. In attempting to breathe air heated to temperatures varying from 160 to 200 degrees there is a sense of suffocation, with a feeling of dizziness and other symptoms indicative of an effect on the brain, and the circulation is enormously quickened. An inquest was held on the body of a stoker of an ocean steamship. He had been by trade a grocer and was not accustomed to excessive heat. While occupied before the engine furnace he was observed to fall suddenly on the floor in a state of insensibility. When carried on deck, it was found he was dead. All that was discovered on a postmortem examination was an effusion of serum into the ventricles of the brain. It has now become one of the recognized causes of death in this country. In some cases a person may sink and die from exhaustion or symptoms of cerebral disturbance may continue for some time and the case ultimately prove fatal.

Death from sunstroke, when it is not immediately fatal, is preceded by some well marked symptoms, such as weakness, giddiness, headache, disturbed vision, flushing of the face, followed by oppression and difficulty of breathing, and in some cases stupor, passing into profound coma. The skin is dry and hot, and the heat of the body is much greater than natural.

Walk slowly and don't fret, and you will not experience anything of that sort.—Philadelphia Times.

The Hebrew figures place the date of the flood at B. C. 2340.

A woman never really knows the meaning of happiness and content until she is the mother of a healthy, happy child. She never reaches the full degree of womanly development until she has felt the pleasing responsibilities of maternity. All this happiness may be marred or may be turned into misery if the child is not a healthy child. The health of the child depends on the health of the mother, both before and after birth. Heredity is strong, and it is every woman's duty to give her children the best possible chance in life. Nothing that she could possibly give them can be as valuable as health. Wealth cannot be enjoyed without health. Nothing can be enjoyed without health. Health is life. People who are not healthy are only half alive. The child who starts out with a robust body and vigorous, virile health, has everything to be thankful for and nothing to be afraid of. You cannot expect such a child to spring from a weak and sickly mother. Most all of woman's weakness and particularly the weakness that most strongly influences the health of children, comes from some derangement or disease of the distinctly feminine organs. All such trouble is as unnecessary as it is terribly distressing. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure all troubles of this nature. There is no guess-work about this statement, and there is no qualification. The "Favorite Prescription" should be used promptly and persistently until the symptoms entirely disappear. In every case, it restores perfect health and strength and assists in the healthful and regular performances of all the natural functions. The "Favorite Prescription" should be taken regularly by every woman during the entire period of gestation. It gives strength to all the organs involved, lessens the pains and danger of childbirth and insures the health of both mother and child.

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French Peas,	10c can, 3 cans for 25c
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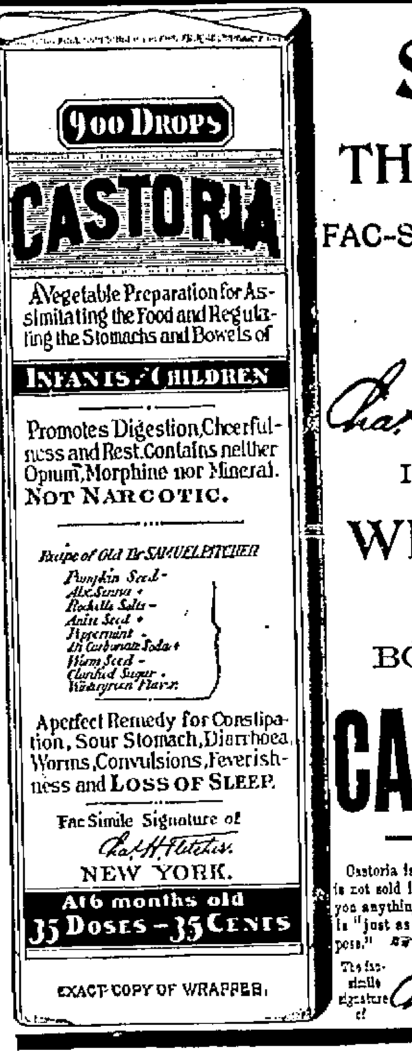

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A NATIONAL SAUCE.

SOMETHING ABOUT TOMATO CATCHUP, SO POPULAR IN THIS COUNTRY.

How It Is Made In One of New Jersey's Big Factories—Deep Secrets of the Business—A Bit of History About a Famous English Sauce.

New Jersey is the home of the tomato, and especially of the national sauce of America—tomato catchup. Here the tomato plant attains its highest state of perfection and produces a fruit so luscious, red and round as to justify the old English name of "love apple," to which the French still cling, calling it pomme d'amour. The tomato plant being a native of America, and the name coming from the Indian word "tumal," it is fitting that tomato catchup should be on every table in the land.

Widespreading acres are devoted in Jersey exclusively to the culture of tomatoes, the choicest of which are reserved for tomato catchup. There are large factories in which catchup making is the chief industry. A random visit to one of these factories is enough to convince the owner of the most jaded palate that there are flavors yet worth tasting. Tomatoes are put up in nearly half a hundred inconceivable ways, but chiefly in catchup. The cooking is done on scientific principles. The original recipe for the catchup produced, unlike that of a certain famous English sauce, probably came "from an old woman in the country," but the product has been so changed and improved by experiment that the old woman herself would be forced to admit that she had not attained the highest rank in her art.

The best efforts of at least two skilled men in one of the factories have been devoted to improving the flavor of the catchup, but the result of their labors can be obtained by the general public only in the finished product. Their processes are carefully guarded secrets, kept most carefully locked up in their breasts. If both of them should die suddenly, the world would miss a distinctive product of the culinary art. The superintendent of the factory is one of these men. He probably knows as much about preserving fruits and making sauces as any man in the United States—and maybe more than any other man. He tells an interesting story about the famous English sauce before mentioned.

The makers of the sauce did an enormous business and kept their recipe a secret. Thieves tried to steal it, and other manufacturers imitated the flavor, the bottles, the labels and so forth, but nobody succeeded in making sauce that was just like it. The rival manufacturers succeeded in getting decisions in their favor allowing them to use the same name and even to have similar coats-of-arms and labels, but the name of the original makers was a guarantee of the peculiar quality of their sauce.

One day the foreman of the big works had a quarrel with the proprietors and withdrew. He began making and placing on the market a sauce so nearly like the original that connoisseurs could not tell them apart. The foreman kept this up awhile and then he suddenly retired from the business, closed his works, stopped making sauce and lived in luxury thereafter. Nobody has any positive evidence as to the manner in which he acquired his wealth so suddenly, but some people can guess.

"The secret of the tomato catchup made here is just as carefully guarded as that," said the superintendent. "We say we make catchup without the use of chemicals or coloring matter, and we do it. Salicylic acid is the standard chemical to prevent fermentation. If you can get just the right amount of that, perhaps it is not harmful, but the trouble is you have to use just a little too much to make sure that fermentation will not set in, and that surplus amount of salicylic acid hinders the natural fermentation of food in the stomach. It is as plain as that two and two make four.

"Then there is another thing—the coloring matter. These highly colored catchups that look so bright are really not as pleasing to the eye as catchup that retains the natural color of the tomato, and they certainly are not so healthful, for they contain carmine. Any one who knows what carmine is made of doesn't care to eat it."

So much for the maker's estimate of his own product. The factory is certainly neat and aromatic. A whiff of the air there after dinner is almost as good as a dash of tomato catchup. It requires 2,000 tons of tomatoes daily to supply the demand for the various preserves that are put up here. These are furnished largely by the farm in connection with the factory and partly by surrounding gardeners. The finest, reddest fruit is reserved for the catchup making. It must be unbruised. This is placed in a scalding machine, where, with two separate cold washings and a hot plunge bath, the skin is loosened. It then goes into a peculiar machine called the "cyclone," which separates the skins and seeds from the pulp. Big porcelain lined pumps take the pulp to a "sifter," where the coarser fibers are taken out, and nothing but the blood red fluid percolates through to be made into catchup. Even this refining process is not enough, for the water is separated from it, and the clear pulp is then placed in large, hermetically sealed cans, where it is cooked without foreign substances of any kind.

These cans are taken down throughout the year, as occasion demands, and the real process of making catchup from the essence of the tomato begins. The pulp goes through more sifting machines, that make it smooth, like cream, and it is placed in large, tin lined kettles, where it is boiled and seasoned. Country girls with fresh Jersey complexions stir it up meanwhile, and the spices—what they are only two men know—are added. It is then tomato catchup, ready for the bottles, buckets and barrels that await it, for catchup is made by the barrel and shipped by the ton.—New York Tribune.

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Underground in Paris.

Sewers are not, as a rule, pleasant places in which to take a ramble, nor pleasant objects on which to fix one's thoughts. But it is possible for sewers to be interesting and wonderful, and entirely devoid of that element of disgustingness that is the first thought connected with the name. Mr. J. J. Waller gives a vivid description in Good Words of a pleasant journey through the sewers of Paris, and explains the great drainage system which has made Paris one of the healthiest cities of the world.

Here, in these underground passages, a lady might walk along the perfectly kept sidewalks which stretch on either side of the deep drainage channel, without risk of spotting her dainty skirt, unless, indeed, a sudden heavy rain should flood the street above and send down a deluge of slimy surface water, which would result in the central channel overflowing the sidewalks, and would make the underground excursion not altogether delightful.

This network of dark tunnels is first of all a sewer, and a sewer that is kept scrupulously clean by an army of workmen. But its duty does not end here. In those great tunnels, the larger of which are sixteen feet wide and eleven feet high, there is room for a vast system of underground supply, that can be carried on without coming in contact with the sewage, that flows in the central channel to a depth of five feet below the sidewalks.

From these dark passages shoots the light that illuminates the boulevards when the sun has disappeared. Here, in a large tube three and a half feet in diameter, carried on iron supports above the sidewalk, flows the drinking supply of the city, and occupying a similar position upon the other side of the tunnel is another and slightly smaller pipe, that transmits river water to be supplied to manufacturers for industrial purposes at a much lower rate than that charged for drinking water.

But not yet is the underground supply system exhausted. Above the river water tube is a smaller pipe that contains compressed air to be used in the city as a motive power. This compressed air is a boon to the small manufacturers of Paris. The clever workmen who make those Parisian knickknacks which astonish all comers by their beauty and daintiness are indebted to the compressed air for the power that turns their machines and lathes.

Most of them work at home, some in garrets as high as the sixth floor. And yet their power is close at hand in a small pipe, just as their gas and water are, and they pay for it by the cubic metre in the same way. All that is needed is a meter and the proper connection with the compressed air tube, then a turn of the tap, and the machine is in motion. There is nothing to compare with this delicate little industry in any other part of the world. This same compressed air works many clocks in public places in the city.

Two pneumatic tubes under the apex of the arch afford yet another convenience to the people of Paris. They are used in the despatch of card telegrams and letter telegrams from one portion of the city to the other. Wonderfully convenient are these letter telegrams, quicker than the telegraph for messages within the city, more secret than the telegram proper, making no awkward mistakes in time and places, and best of all, preserving the caligraphy of the sender.

More serious matters are constantly passing along the coils which cover the remainder of the roof of the tunnel. Here are the telegraph and telephone wires, thousands of miles of them, for no overhead wires are allowed in Paris. The efficiency of the underground wires for the telephone is shown by the fact that in Paris a whisper may be heard, while in London telephoning is sometimes a most exasperating operation. On the whole, the citizen of Paris has reason to speak with respect of the great city sewers.—Youth's Companions.

An Ancient Wheel.

"I am the owner of a two-wheeled velocipede that I used to ride in 1866," said P. T. Thompson, of Louisville, at the Ebbitt. "Thirty years ago a velocipede club was formed, similar in all respects to the bicycle clubs of the present day, and I was a member, becoming an enthusiastic devotee of the wheel. There were about sixty members in the club, and we traversed the turnpikes of Kentucky pretty generally. The velocipedes then had two wheels, the same size as the safety bicycles have, except that the velocipede wheels were very large, and there were no pneumatic tires. I had not seen my old velocipede for twenty years, when I went home last week on a visit, I found the wheel in the garret, and went out for a spin. There were any number of bicycles, but the bicyclists all stopped to look at the strange-looking machine I had. Even men who used them thirty years ago stopped and gazed on my wheel with curiosity. They had forgotten how the old velocipede was built."—Washington Star.

Not the First Love.

Two young fellows, partners in the tea trade, were the best of friends, and their intimacy extended to personal as well as to business matters.

One of them, a simple-minded fellow, was a bachelor, and was in the habit of reading to his partner extracts from letters of an ardent and affectionate nature from a lady in the north of England, who signed herself "Susie."

The married one went to China for twelve months, and returned just in time to attend the wedding of his partner.

"I hardly feel like a stranger," he said, in his sweetest tones, addressing the bride. "In fact, I feel as though I ought to be well acquainted with my partner's wife, since he has often done me the honor to read to me extracts of his dear Susie's letters."

The faces of the husband and the speaker were studies, as the bride drew herself up and said emphatically and distinctly:

"I beg your pardon—my name is Helen."—[London Answers.

A Good Hit.

A tutor of one of the Oxford colleges who limped in his walk was some years ago accosted by a well known politician, who asked him if he was not the chaplain of the college at such a time, naming the year. The doctor replied that he was.

The interrogator observed:

"I knew you by your limp."

"Well," said the doctor, "it seemed my limping made a deeper impression than my preaching."

"Ah, doctor," was the reply, with ready wit, "its the highest compliment we can pay a minister to say that he is known by his walk rather than by his conversation."

His Discovery.

Author—Mary, I've made a mistake in my calling; I'm not an author, but a born chemist.

Author's Wife—What makes you think that, Horace?

Author—Well, every book I write becomes a drug on the market.

Costly Woods in New York.

Lying in some of the great lumber yards of New York, and showing their value only to the experts and the initiated ones, are heaps of rare and costly woods, some from the countries of the Equator, others cut from American forests. In one single lumber yard it is no uncommon thing to see a stock that is valued at $50,000 or more. In one block near the East River front there is often a million dollars' worth piled up in the open air or under the cover of rough sheds.

The veining and mottling of a log and the veneers that are made from it fix its value. While all these special woods of commerce are costly, prices three and four times the average are paid for unusual patterns of rosewood, mahogany and black walnut.

There are several hundred varieties of fine woods brought each year into New York, but of these only a few are known to commerce to any extent. Mahogany, French burl, rosewood, curly ash, American quartered oak, figured birch, black walnut, Circassian walnut and satinwood are the fancy timber varieties that sell the best, their prices running from three to ten cents a foot for veneers. These figures give no adequate conception of values, until they are examined carefully. But the calculation is a simple one. A veneer is a thin strip cut from a board by a shaving machine, 30 veneers being allowed to each board of an inch thickness, the boards of these costly woods running about two feet in width. As a rule these boards are eight to ten feet long, and thus a single veneer of mahogany two feet wide and ten in length is worth, by itself, from 50 cents to a dollar. A double row of these veneers piled up five feet high is worth easily $2000.

In the log, mahogany sells here at $1 to $1.50 a foot, board measurement. It comes from Mexico and Cuba, and, brought to this city in logs, it is sold in veneers. These veneers, stacked up in piles in the sheds, are so brittle that the only way of shipping them to the furniture and piano manufacturers is to pack them in cases. A case usually holds 500 sheets, or from $300 to $500 worth, and is so heavy that the strength of from four to six men, with rollers, is necessary to get it upon a truck. A case is known in the trade as a "flitch."

Even unvarnished and unpolished as these rare woods are in the rough, the patterns are easily visible, and the designs and veining are very beautiful. Nearly all these woods are sold in veneers, for two reasons: First, they are too costly to use solidly; and second, they all have a tendency to warp. Next in popularity to mahogany comes American figured walnut, from Kentucky, West Virginia, Tennessee and the Western part of North Carolina. The finest logs of this timber are to be found on the slopes of the Blue Ridge and Cumberland Mountains. So important is it to get woods of fine patterns that the leading walnut dealers inspect the trees themselves before they are cut down. They employ experienced woodsmen to search over the whole region where the best walnut lies for months at a time, and then, the finest trees have been marked, the dealers leave the city and travel through the woods on horseback themselves, selecting the most valuable trees, afterward buying them from the farmers or the owners of the land.

These precautions amply repay the trouble for the reason that at times American walnut sells for 20 cents a foot in veneers, and a single log six feet long has been known to yield as much as $525.

From Bahia comes the finest rosewood of the world, its veneers selling at six cents a foot. It is not brought here however, in any great quantity, as rosewood is no longer the fashionable material it was in the days of our grandmothers. White mahogany from the west coast of Mexico, and satinwood from San Domingo of a pale yellow tint and of dainty pattern, the finest qualities of which have sold for sixty cents in veneers, and the poorest veneer less than 10 cents, are still in great demand.

One of the most curious of the rare woods is Amboy, reddish-brown, veined irregularly, and used mainly for inlaying. It comes from Africa, and is sold at 20 cents a pound.

Two of the finest foreign woods are French burl from Persia, and the Circassian walnut that is cut around the shores of the Black Sea. French burl costs 15 cents a pound, and its grain is a most curious thing. It is really a walnut wood, the "burl" being a wart or knot, that forms on the side of the tree while it is young, thus twisting the course of the sap vessels, and forming strange patterns and odd combinations of lines. At times these burls are extremely valuable. A single log has sold for as much as $2500. The features of Circassian walnut are the high polish to which it can be brought, and its vivid stripes or dark brown and black.

Some other expensive native woods are figured curly ash, figured North Carolina birch, which has a reddish tinge, poplar and American quartered oak, used mainly for house work. All of these fetch from three to five cents a foot in veneers. Ebony, sold at $70 a ton, cocobolo, somewhat resembling rosewood, and granadilla, heavy and black, are much in use for knife handles. San Domingo lignum vitae is perhaps the heaviest wood that is to be found. A stick 18 inches in diameter and three to four feet long weighs from 400 to 600 pounds. Spanish cedar and snakewood, the latter so called because its grain is like the markings of some serpents, are used for many purposes.

Turkish boxwood comes here in rather large quantities, and has long been the popular material for wood engraving. Amarilla is one of the most artistic of all woods, with its bright yellow surface.—[N. Y. Tribune.

Saved by an Elephant.

There is an elephant in Chicago who deserves a medal for saving a little girl's life. His name is Babylon, and his praiseworthy act is thus chronicled by the Tribune:

The girl, ten years old, is a sister of one of the men connected with the show, and had been accustomed to play with the elephants. She was thus engaged one morning when she stepped within reach of a bear, known as Growler, which was chained near by. He chanced to be in an ugly mood and seized the girl.

Another moment and she would have been killed, but Babylon brought his trunk down on the bear's head with crushing force. The girl dropped to the ground in a faint, and the elephant picked her up and placed her out of reach of the bear.

Meantime the attendants, who had heard the girl scream, came running to her rescue, but too late to rob Babylon of his honors as a life-saver.

First Man (on horseback)—"Did you go to the hanging bee this afternoon?" Second Man (on horseback)—"N.; was it much of a time?" "No; notnin' extry. Just as they were goin' to hang the feller somebody laughed, an' that made him mad, so he said he'd lick the man that laughed in three minutes, if they'd let him loose. The sheriff let him loose, an' he licked the feller an' then licked the sheriff, an' while the fellers went across the street to git a drink he stole a hoss an' got away."—[Texas Sifter.

Bits of Information.

The smallest humming bird weighs twenty grains.

Rain has never been known to fall in Egypt between the two lower falls of the Nile.

Every president of the United States has been either a lawyer or a soldier, or both.

A fossilized tooth of some extinct species of animal recently found in Cedar County, Neb., weighs 14½ pounds.

At the annual sweet pea flower show in Springfield, Mass., recently, no fewer than 110 varieties of this pretty blossom were shown.

A company has been formed to lay a pipe line from the Indiana oil fields to Chicago. The distance is 170 miles, and six-inch pipe is to be used.

The largest electric power transmission successfully in use is said to be at Fresno, Cal. The distance is thirty-five miles. The power is derived from waterfall furnishing 1500-horse power.

The astronomers calulate that if the diameter of the sun should be daily diminished by two feet, it would be 3000 years before our best instruments could detect any difference in its size or brilliancy.

Contrary to general belief, the Sahara is not a barren and worthless waste. Sometime ago there were nine million sheep in the Algerian Sahara alone, beside two million goats and 260,000 camels. On the oasis there are 1,500,000 date palms.

In Wales there exists the "falling tower" of Caerphilly castle, which is seventy-seven feet in height and inclines no less than eleven feet out of the perpendicular. In proportion this is much greater than the tower of Pisa, which is 180 feet and leans fifteen feet.

The case of a child "dying at old age" at the age of eight months is reported from St. Louis. The child began to develop soon after its birth, and at the time of its death had a mustache and beard. This case is not without precedent, as there are records of children dying of old age before they were ten years old. This, however, beats the record in the rapid development and decay of life. A German youth of one year had a long gray beard and died at fifteen.

An Early New York Church.

The first church at Albany, built in 1657, was simply a block-house with loopholes for the convenient use of guns in defense against the Indians, if defense were needed. On the roof were placed three small cannon, commanding the three roads which led to the church. This edifice was called "a handsome preaching-house," and it was boasted that it was almost as large as the fine one in New Amsterdam. Its cornerstone was laid with much ceremony. Over all, hung in a belfry a bell presented to the little congregation by the directors of the Amsterdam chamber of the West India Company.

The pulpit was the gift of the same board of West India directors, since the twenty-five beavers' skins sent for its purchase proved greatly damaged, and hence inadequate as payment. This pulpit still exists,—a pedestal with a flight of narrow steps and a curved balustrade. It is about four feet in height, and only three in diameter. It is octagonal; one of the sides, being hinged, forms the entrance door or gate. All the small panels and moulding are of oak. It stood in a space at the end of the centre aisle.

"I see the pulpit high—an octagon,
Its pedestal, dooyhuysie, winding stair,
And room within for one, and one alone,
A canopy above, suspended there."

From the ceiling hung a chandelier, and candle-sconces projected from the walls. There were originally two low galleries; a third was added in 1682. The men sat in the galleries, and as they carried their arms to meeting, were thus conveniently placed to fire through the loop-holes if necessity arose. The bell-rope from the belfry hung down in the middle of the church. This church was plain enough, but it was certainly kept in true Dutch cleanliness; for house-cleaners frequently invaded it with pails and scrubbing-brushes, brooms, lime, and sand; even a ragbol, or cobweb-brush, was purchased by the deacon for the use of the scrubbers. The floor was sanded, as were the floors of dwelling-houses.—[Alice Morse Earl in the October Atlantic.

An Oriental Story.

An eastern king was once in need of a faithful servant and friend. He gave notice that he wanted a man to do a day's work, and two men came and asked to be employed. He engaged them both for fixed wages, and set them drawing water from a neighboring well, saying he would come in the evening and see their work. He then left them to themselves and went away. After putting in one or two bucketfuls, one of the men said:

"What is the use of doing this useless work? As soon as we put the water in on one side it runs out on the other."

The other man answered:

"But we have our day's wages, haven't we? The use of the work is the master's business, not ours."

"I am not going to do such fool's work," replied the other, and throwing down his bucket he went away.

The other man continued to work until sunset. He exhausted the well. Looking down into it, he saw something shining at the bottom. He let down his bucket and drew up a precious diamond ring.

"Now I see the use of pouring water into a basket," he exclaimed to himself. "If the bucket had brought up the ring before the well was dry it would have been found in the basket. The labor was not useless after all."

But he had yet to learn why the king had ordered this apparently useless task. It was to test their capacity for perfect obedience, without which no servant is reliable.

At this moment the king came up to him, and as he bade the man keep the ring he said:

"Thou hast been faithful in a little thing; now I see I can trust you in great things. Henceforward you shall stand at my right hand."

Our lumbermen scarcely realize the enormous consumption of spruce going on day by day in the pulp and paper mills of this country. They are grinding up or digesting with chemicals into wood pulp 1,000,000,000 feet of spruce logs each year, or at least 3,3000,000 ft. each day. The State of Maine spruce forests will not yield an average of 3000 feet to the acre, hence the pulp mills of the United States would consume each day in the year the spruce growing on 1100 such acres, and in 300 days the spruce growing on 330,000 acres. The ground wood pulp industry has increased 1053, per cent. during the past 15 years. It is plainly evident that the substitution of other woods for spruce in the lumber markets has commenced none too soon. It is an easier matter to find a substitute for spruce boards than to find a substitute for spruce wood pulp. The pulp grinders apparently have the call on the spruce forests.

Manuscript by the Ton.

It costs any first-class magazine from $5,000 to $20,000 per year to read, classify and accept or reject uninvited contributions. In the course of a year each magazine may find use, out of tons of matter, for eight or ten contributions, which may thus cost from $800 to $2,000 apiece, besides the small sum paid to the author. In one magazine office the manuscripts have to be hauled into a big safe every night on a hand truck, the accumulations of even a few days are so heavy. In the hope of once in five years or so discovering a new writer the magazine tasters good naturedly and at a great expense and inconvenience wade through tons of manuscript every year.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Deception Easily Practised

is the offer of a reward for "any case of catarrh not cured" by certain "cures." Nothing is said regarding the number of bottles required, and therein lies the deception. Ely's Cream Balm is an elegant preparation, agreeable to use, and immediate in its beneficial results. It cures catarrh. You can rely upon the fact that it contains no mercury nor other injurious drug. 50 cents.

Love never bestows a burden that is heavy.

Big Dinners.

Every day in this city thousands of persons eat too much at dinner, and, as a consequence suffer from Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, &c. If these will take just one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after eating, they will be surprised by the entire absence of those unpleasant feelings which daily distress them, and may continue in their improper course of eating big dinners without fear. Only one little pill, remember.

Birds with bright plumage are seldom fat.

Numbness of the Limbs.

Providence, R. I., Sept. 10, 1896. "We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has done us all a great deal of good. It has given us a good appetite and made us feel strong. My daughter has been troubled with numbness in the limbs, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has entirely cured her." Mrs. Emma Knoop, 86 Holden St.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Law wears iron shoes, and don't care where it steps.

A woman who is weak, nervous and sleepless, and who has cold hands and feet, cannot feel and act like a well person. Carter's Iron Pills equalize the circulation, remove nervousness, and give strength and rest.

Religion pure and undefiled never works by the month.

Mrs. Chas. Smith of Jimes, Ohio, writes: I have used every remedy for sick headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

People who make crooked paths never get in earnest.

To be free from sick headache, biliousness, constipation, etc., use Carter's Little Liver Pills. Strictly vegetable. They gently stimulate the liver and free the stomach from bile.

One symptom of backsliding is a lack of thankfulness.

NOBODY KNOWS

What I suffered for years with those terrible racking sick headaches. Life was only a torment to me; if you are so troubled, I would advise you to use Sulphur Bitters, for they cured me.—CLARA BELLE.

IS IT SAFE

To neglect yourself if troubled with any disease of the kidneys? No, it is dangerous; and if you are so afflicted, attend to yourself now. Do not wait, but use Sulphur Bitters at once. They cured me when I was given up to die by several physicians.—JONATHAN HAM, Boston.

Use HUYLER'S COCOA for Breakfast and Supper, pure and healthful, and their FAMILY CHOCOLATE for drinking and cooking, other pudding, creams, etc.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chas. M. Cole.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the world there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe that they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O. 4-3-4m

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it, and today he is enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble, try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottles free at Chas. M. Cole's drug store.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known, and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same songs of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at Chas. M. Cole's Drugstore.

In a Sanitarium.

Mrs. Jackson—Whar's yoush son Mose now?

Mrs. Johnson—Takin' de gold cure.

Mrs. Jackson—At White Plains—for drunkenness?

Mrs. Johnson—No; at Sing Sing—for swipin' gold watches.—[Puck.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PORTSMOUTH.

On Monday, 14th inst., exhibitors commenced the entry of articles at Oakland Hall for the Portsmouth Grange, Patrons of Husbandry's Fair, for Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, and all through Tuesday the superintendents of the several departments were kept busy in arranging them for their best exhibition, which showed they were equal to the task to which they had been assigned, and the exhibit was pronounced by many equal too, if not better than many of the larger fairs.

The fruit and vegetables were in the dining room in the basement and the needle and fancy work, bread, butter, cake and flowers and plants in the lodge room; the hall being reserved for the entertainments and socials. The hall was tastefully decorated by Mr. W. H. D. Taylor of Newport, who volunteered his services. Quantities of bunting, flags and japanese fans adorned the walls and windows with a great profusion of goldenrod. A row of foot lights with colored paper shades adorned the front of the stage.

The following generous donations of articles that have been made to the grange to be disposed of for its benefit are highly appreciated by its members. They are as follows: An N. E. cultivator, from W. E. Barrett & Co. of Providence; overcoat, from the J. B. Barnaby Co., of Providence; suit of clothes from Wordell & McGuire, of Fall River; barrel of flour, clock, pair of shoes and hat, from Geo. A. Wyatt, Portsmouth; armchair with plush seat, from the R. S. Reed Co., Fall River; whip, from Geo. Gratrix & Son, Newport; ham from A. F. and H. S. Grinnell, Portsmouth; pair of slippers, from T. M. Seabury, Co., Newport; velvet hat, from Miss F. N. Dawley, Newport; oatmeal dishes, from J. F. Marden, Newport; box of cigars, from W. T. Rutherford, Newport; collection of paints, etc. usually found in a paint shop, from J. D. Johnston, Newport; six children's wooden rattles made by Joseph G. Larker, of Newport; a pair of shoes from J. S. Ramlose, Newport; Elmer R. Coggeshall agrees to paint a carriage for the person guessing nearest to the number of seeds in a pumpkin.

The entertainment the first evening opened with music by the Berkely orchestra, followed by a recitation by little May Rice of Providence, entitled "Money Musk," as an encore "The Fireman." Miss Grace Walling recited "The Invitation," then another selection by the orchestra. "How Salvator Won the Race," a recitation by Miss May Rice, as an encore "The Bridehead I Man," A song "Grandmother's Rocking Chair," by Miss Susie O'Donnell and Mrs. F. A. Field. Miss Grace Walling recited "The Dutchman's Mother-in-law." The entertainment finished with recitations of "The Last Hymn" and "Flattering Grandma" by Miss May Rice. Then came dancing, with music by the orchestra and Mr. Wm. H. Allen, of Newport, prompter. Supper consisting of oysters, cold meats, etc., was served from a tent outside.

On Wednesday morning the judges were on hand at the appointed hour and awarded the premiums. The attendance was larger than Tuesday, and the entertainment given in the evening "The Milkmaid's Chorus," by St. Margaret's Guild, under the direction of Mrs. W. P. Manchester, with Miss Susie Chase pianist, filled the hall to overflowing and many went away. Then followed a social. A supper of salads and cold meats was served to all who wished.

Thursday the interest kept up and the entertainment "Jonas Jones's Proposal," the characters were as follows: Wm. C. Main, as Jonas Jones; Mrs. W. H. Butler, who proposed marriage to Jones; Mrs. W. R. Sherman, as Jones' mother-in law; W. H. Butler, a creditor of Jones, and W. R. Sherman who performed the marriage ceremony. Owing to the deafness of the bride and her mother there were some ludicrous conversations between them and Jones. Miss Grace Walling recited Longfellow's "Bridge," impersonating an awkward boy, a bashful girl, a fragile girl, a very precise girl and a forgetful girl; as an encore she gave "Is It Anybody's Business" entertainment closed. An auction sale then followed of the articles donated for the grange's benefit. The cultivator went to Herman F. Peckham; barrel of flour to John M. Eldredge; hat to F. B. Spooner; velvet hat to Mrs. J. F. Albro; chair to A. H. Hambly, Tiverton; overcoat to N. H. Peckham; silver set to Ethel Barker; clock to Nellie Peckham.

The guessing on the seeds in the pumpkins George White gets 1st prize, painting of wagon by E. R. Coggeshall; second prize Alfred Carr putting on new set of carriage tires by M. J. Murphy. The season ticket prizes, first, to Mrs. Charles W. Cory, lady's or gentleman's gold watch; second, to Chas. L. Sherman, a parlor lamp. In the lodge-room was an old stone mill built of packages of meal, by Boyd Bros. with several samples around it. A green cotton plant was also shown by Albert S. Walker. It is about six feet tall and the balls are large and full.

A list of premiums awarded on potatoes grown from seeds of E. E. Parkhurst, of Presque Isle, Maine, best exhibit 3 barrels seed potatoes, W. T. H. Lowell; next, 2 barrels seed, Geo. H. Albro; next 1 barrel seed, W. R. Sherman. Best exhibit of early fortune 1 barrel seed T. O. Mason. Best half bushel of any variety, with written statement, Sowle Bros. statement as follows; Planted second week in April on land ploughed about seven inches deep, throughly harrowed covered about six inches deep; used about a ton of fertilizer to the acre all in the furrow, harrowed twice with a Thomas smoothing harrow before and once with horse hoe; dry first week in August the yield was about 112 barrels, to the acre. Largest potato grown from seed of E. E. Parkhurst, $1, to Mr. T. B. Sowl; next, 50 cents; to Walter A. Sowl; these were given by I. L. Sherman.

With Portsmouth Grange Tomato—New Queen, 1st prize, Wm T. H. Sowle; Early Rose second prize, V. F. Carr; Field Corn, 1st prize, Geo. E. Sisson; Sweet Corn, 1st p, J L. Sherman; Best Pick Onions, 1st p, J. F. Manchester; Best Savoy Cabbage, 1st, p, Ashton; O. Barker. With Wilcox Fertilizer—New Queen Potatoes, 1st, p, J. Overton Peckham; 2d. p, J. T. B. Peckham; Sweet Corn, 1st, p, Truman C. Main; With National Fertilizer—Best Field Corn, Wm. F. Carr.

With Bowker's Fertilizer—Queen potatoes, 1st, p, John E. France; Red Globe onions, 1st, p, Geo. H. Anthony; Other vegetables—on 8 Hubbard squashes, 1st, p, Jos. A. Peckham; 3 Marblehead squashes 1st. p, same; 3 Musk Melons, 1, p, same; On 3 Japanese punkins, 1st p, Timothy P. Durfee, 3 Marrow squashes, 1st, p, same; 3 Mammoth pumpkins 1st, p, Geo. E. Sisson; 3 Gohm's No. 1. Musk Melons, 1st, p, Arthur Sherman; L. I. White Bush squash, 1st, p, W. B. Anthony; Yellow early summer crookneck, 1st, p, same; Mammoth straight neck, 1st, p, same; 3 Watermelons, 1, p, Ashton C. Barker; 3 Citron melons, 1st, p, same; 3 Musk melons, 1st, p, same; 8 Field pumpkins, 1 p, W. H. Sisson; 3 California pumpkins.

Mrs. Wm. R. Hunter; Plums, peach and Cherry tomatoes, Evelyn B. Chase; Chas. H. Potter, of Tiverton contributed a fine display of field corn, for exhibition only.

APPLES.

Keswich's Codlin, Alexander, Ben Davis & Baldwin, 1 p, Jacob Almy; Wine apple, 1 p, C. L. Sherman; R. I. Greening & Tallman Sweeting, 1 p, Boyd Bros; Crab apples, 1 p, James Sweet; Cheesbrook Russett 1 p, W. R. Sherman; L. I. Pippin, 1 p, J. C. Gifford; Cat head, 1 p, same; (Porter, Peck' Pleasant, Roxbury Russett, Golden Russett, Pumpkin Sweet, Spice Sweet, King of Tompkins Co, Safson, Wine, Sweet Honey Greening, Black Gilliflower, and Hass, 1 p, Walter B. Chase; N. Y. Pippin, 1 p, Lincoln Sisson, Samuel E. Almy and Chas. H. Potter of Tiverton, a fine showing of apples, for exhibition only.

PEARS.

Helfer, LeConte and Buffum, 1st p, Jacob Almy; Bartlett, 1st p, E. P. Brown; Belle Lucrative, 1 p, C. L. Sherman; Swan's Orange, 1 p, W. B. Chase; Seckel and Capsheaf, 1 p, Alden P. Barker.

NEEDLE AND FANCY WORK.

Knitted edging, 1 p, Mrs. W. H. Butler; crocheted edging, 1 p, Mrs. P. H. Sherman; embroidered dolly, 1 p, Miss L. B. Peabody; drawn work, 1 p, same; embroidered honiton dolly, 1 p, Mrs. I. R. Manchester; crocheted socks, 1 p, Miss Alzaida Ward; rag carpet, 1 p, Mrs. L. H. Peabody; crocheted bedspread, 1 p, Mrs. I. L. Sherman; crazy silk spread, 1 p, Mrs. Maria W. Boyd; sideboard cover, 1 p, Mrs. F. Hall; table mats, 1 p, same; embroidered picture frames 1 p, Miss E. B. Chase; set of tidies, 1 p, same; embroidered centre piece, 1 p, Miss O. M. Chase; afghan, 1 p, Mrs. J. P. Fritz; lamp shade, 1 p, same; broom holder, 1 p, same; sheet shams, 1 p, Mrs. Jason Gifford; embroidered table cover, 1 p, Mrs. J. E. Manchester; quilted calico bed spread, 1 p, Mrs. W. H. Sisson; crochet rug, 1 p, Miss F. L. Weaver; crocheted edging, 1 p, Mrs. F. S. Spooner; braided rug, 1 p, Mrs. E. A. Coggeshall; sofa pillow, 1 p, Miss O. Coggeshall; crocheted tidy, 1 p, same; embroidered centre piece, Mrs. A. R. Coggeshall; embroidered centre piece, 1 p, Miss E. F. Chase; croched sack, 1 p, Mrs. E. R. Anthony; embroidered doily, Miss E. B. Chase; embroidered tidy, 1 p, Miss M. P. Coggeshall. lace dolly and embroidered handkerchief, 1 p, each, Nonquit Grange, Tiverton; worked button holes, 1 p, Mrs. Hambly, Tiverton, (86 years old.)

DAIRY AND FAMILY PRODUCTIONS.

Butter, 5 lbs., 1 p, Mrs. J. H. Manchester; wheat bread, 1 p, Mrs. J. C. Gifford; angel cake, 1 p, Miss Ruth Anthony; chocolate cake, 1 p, Miss Bertha W. Chase; sponge cake, gratuity, Mrs. E. G. Boyd; tea biscuit, 1 p, Miss B. W. Chase; Jacob Almy had a fine exhibit of strained honey and honey in the comb and bees wax.

CUT FLOWERS.

Amaryllis lily, 1 p, Mrs. Joel Peckham; collection of wild flowers, 1 p, LeRoy Dennis; asters, 6 varieties, 1 p, Mrs. I. L. Sherman; table bouquet, 1 p, Mrs. J. C. Gifford; 3 varieties of dahlias, 1 p, Mrs. Ashton C. Barker; malmaison rose, perpetual blooming, 1 p, Mrs. W. H. Gifford; Helena autumnal, 1 p, Jacob Almy; 3 baskets cut flowers, gratuity, Mrs. S. T. Dennis.

The social on Thursday evening was kept up until a late hour, and was the closing of the first Portsmouth Grange Fair, which far exceeded the expectations, not of the directors but all concerned.

The following is the names of judges and their various departments: Vegetables—Messrs. C. H. Potter, Henry Hedley and Wanton T. Sherman. Fruits—Messrs. S. E. Almy, John Allen and John F. Chase. Needle and Fancy Work—Mrs. J. F. Albro, Mrs. W. F. Manchester and Mrs. Isaac Chase. Butter, bread and cake—Mrs. Herbert Chase, Mrs. Joel Peckham and Mrs. Charles S. Sisson. Plants and Cut Flowers—Mrs. Harry A. Tallman, Miss Lillie R. Manchester and Miss Janette Lawton.

Messrs. Frank G. Kimball and James H. Barney, Jr., are enjoying a trip to the White Mountains.

MIDDLETOWN

COURT OF PROBATE.—The regular monthly session of the court of probate was held on Monday afternoon. All the members were present.

Daniel B. Hazard and Isaac S. Hazard, administrators on the estate of Charles H. Hazard, presented an inventory thereof, which was allowed and ordered recorded and said administrators on their petition were granted liberty to sell the farming appliances therein included at private sale.

Petitions were presented for the appointment of administrators on the estates of Susan Coggeshall and Gilbert Ward, which were referred to the third Monday of October and notice ordered on each.

In Town Council the bids on the several jobs of road building were opened, and of the seven contracts, four were awarded to Julian Overton Peckham and three to William Thurston. The only other bidder was William H. Lawton Jr., of Newport who bid on four of said jobs, J. Overton Peckham bid upon all the work while William Thurston sent in proposals for building four sections only. The lowest bidder was given the contract on each section.

On the first section, comprising 350 feet of the Third Beach Road, J. Overton Peckham was the only bidder at $202.45.

On the second section, comprising 875 feet of Green End Avenue next east of Paradise avenue, William Thurston bid $265, J. Overton Peckham $490.

On the third section, comprising 1,200 feet of that part of Paradise avenue next north of Paradise court. J. Overton Peckham bid $1,440, William H. Lawton, Jr., $1,000.

On the fourth section, comprising 800 feet of Aquidneck avenue, J. Overton Peckham bid $160, William Thurston $109.

On the fifth section covering 671 feet of the road running from the East Main Road to the Four Corners, J. Overton Peckham bid $838.60; William H. Lawton, Jr., $970.

On the sixth section covering 532 feet of the West Main Road extending south from Stewart's Bridge, Wm. Thurston bid $685, J. Overton Peckham, $841.60, Wm. H. Lawton, Jr., $835.

On the seventh section covering 520 feet of the West Main Road on the flat between Weaver's Hill and the residence of James Anthony, and on which bids were so much per linear foot, Wm. Thurston bid $1.60; Wm. H. Lawton, Jr., $1.50½; J. Overton Peckham, $1.65.

Wm. Clarence Peckham was accepted as surety on the bond required of J. Overton Peckham and Joseph Coggeshall as surety on the bond required of William Thurston, the bond on each contract being $200.

Accounts against the town to the amount of $272.65 were allowed and ordered paid. Of this amount $154.20 was for expenses incurred in behalf of the poor.

Joel Peckham, the Collector of Taxes was directed to give bond in the sum of $10,000, with Joseph Coggeshall of Portsmouth and Charles Peckham of Middletown as sureties.

Considerable petty thieving being reported, with other offenses against private property, it was decided to offer a reward of $100 for the apprehension of of thieves and another $100 for the discovery of those engaged in breaking and entering private dwellings.

TIVERTON.

A meeting of Nonquit Grange No. 31, was held at White's Hall Wednesday evening, when the subject "Is co-operation of advantage to farmers in buying and selling "and to what extent should it be carried out" was ably discussed by Worthy Master Charles H. Potter, Dr. Stimson and others. Readings, piano and vocal solos, were rendered by members during the evening. One application for membership was received. It was voted to hold a "farmers' institute" at White's Hall in October. The subjects for lectures selected were "Profitable Poultry raising" by A. L. Hunter of the State Board and "How to make New England Agriculture more Profitable" by J. H. Hale, also of the State Board of Agriculture.

The funeral of Mrs. Abbie S. Macomber, wife of Thomas Henry Macomber, took place Monday at 11:30 a. m., from her late residence. Rev. James G. Gosling, pastor of the Stone church, Adamsville, of which deceased had formerly been a member, had charge of the services; the interment was in pleasant View cemetery, adjoining the church, Fred. Castino, Henry C. and Philip Macomber, and Herbert Dauglas, her three sons and son-in-law, were the pall bearers The beautiful floral tributes that laid in and near the casket were tokens of respect and sympathy for the bereaved family. Mrs. Macomber had been ill with typhoid fever for several weeks. Besides her husband she leaves seven children. One little girl of nine years is ill with the same disease of which her mother died.

Captain Jason Gifford has lost a valuable cow, through neglect during his absence from home.

At the last meeting of the Town Council bills were allowed and orders for payment given amounted to $699.35, of which $118.65 were highway expenses, $111.05 stone crusher expenses, $130.85 police services and jail expenses, $11.20 damages by dogs, $30 board of paupers and tramps at the town farm, the rest miscellaneous.

At the Massachusetts State Convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution held in Fanuel Hall Wednesday, Mrs. Richard J. Barker of this town was an honored guest, occupying a seat on the platform, with the prominent officials of this and other patriotic organizations. Mrs. Barker is the historian of the Gaspee chapter of Providence, also one of the incorporators of the Woman's College, to be built this Fall.

A musical and literary entertainment under the auspices of Mariners Lodge, No. 235, N. E. O. P. and Nonquit Grange, No. 31, P. of H., was held at Whitride Hall Tuesday evening. Mandolin and guitar selections and cornet solos were some of the pleasing features of the evening.

At the fifteenth annual session of the Imperial Council, Order of United Friends, held in Boston on Tuesday, Mr. James B. Brayton of this city was appointed a member of the committee on distribution, and of the special committee to prepare a memorial on the death of the late George H. Johnson of Boston.

We are glad to know that the students of Yale College are opposed to Bryanism and the Popocratic heresies, but think they might select some more dignified way of showing that opposition than by breaking up a public meeting at which thousands of people had assembled. We believe in fair play at all times.

The death of Mrs. Richard Baker of Boston at her cottage near Bailey's Beach on Sunday removes another who for nearly three decades has been a regular summer visitor to Newport. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. Thomas O. Richardson, who made her home with her mother.

The United Congregational church has accepted the resignation of Rev. R. W. Wallace, presented some time ago, to take effect October 1, and has appointed a committee to act with a committee of the society in calling the necessary ecclesiastical council.

Rev. E. H. Porter, chaplain of the Newport Artillery Company, will preach his annual sermon to the Company at the Armory October 4.

Whipple & Son have rented for Mrs. M. J. Robinson, her cottage 16 Catherine street to Miss G. G. King, for the winter.

Mrs. J. O. Gray entertained at dinner Thursday evening.

CROQUET

IN ALL THE DIFFERENT GRADES,

From the Cheapest Complete Set Made, for 95 cts., to the Finest English Club Set, for $15.00.

Complete Sets for Eight Players,

FOR 95c, $1.49, $1.90, $2.50, $3.50, $4, $4.50, $5, $7.50, $10, $15.

SEPARATE CLUB MALLETS

in Box Wood and Lignum Vitæ,

FOR 60c, 80c, 95c, $1.00, $1.50,

—AT—

A. C. LANDERS',

167 Thames Street, Covell's Block,

Headquarters for Indoor and Outdoor Games & Sports.

YOU SAVE GOOD DOLLARS

and get the very best that can be produced for the money in the way of Men's Ready-to-Wear Clothing, when you take advantage of bargains found here:

Men's Suits.

Would like you to see our All Wool Single and Double Breasted Suits, trimmed appropriately and strongly made, worth $12.00. Our price

$7.50.

oooooooo

Black and Blue Cheviot Suits, Light and Dark Cassimeres, in all sizes and styles, worth $10 a suit, our price

$6.00.

oooooooo

Will fit and please every man, and warranted our own reliable make.

Men's Suits.

AT $10 A bewildering array of Stylish Suits; were worth $15 and $16. The lot includes Imported Cheviots, Serges, Clay Diagonals; also Fine Scotch Effects in Foreign and Best American makes.

oooooooo

AT $12 and $13 We offer a selection of Nobby Suitings, that have never before been retailed by any clothing house in Newport for less than $18 and $20.

oooooooo

A glance at them will convince you of their real value as quoted by us.

Our Say So In The Papers Is Our Do So In The Store. The Secret Of Our Success. "Your Money Back If You Want It."

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 THAMES STREET. 208

New Advertisements.

Boys' Clothing,

made in our own workshops, 398 and 400 Washington Street, and 87 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass., under the direct supervision of the firm, is the very best that can be produced.

Mr. A. W. Davis

would be glad to see his many friends in this department.

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY,

166 Westminster St.,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Cake Baskets,

BAKING

DISHES,

CARD

RECEIVERS,

Cream Pots,

Children's Cups,

—AND ONE—

BICYCLE, new,

worth $90, sell for $40 CASH.

DENHAM'S,

THE JEWELER, 276 Thames Street.

We are now showing a fine assortment of

Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus,

EASTER LILIES,

CALLAS, CROCUS,

Freesias, Oxallis, Scillas, Snowdrops,

—AND—

CHINESE LILY BULBS,

Make Your Selections Early.

Hyacinth Glasses and Pots,

Jardinieres from 25c to $5.00,

Common Flower Pots, Plant Sprinklers, Plant Food.

Call for Booklet on the care of Plants, Free.

The Geo. A. Weaver Co.

19, 21, 23 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

New Advertisements.

TOWN OF MIDDLETOWN

Reward of $200.

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE OF MIDDLETOWN, R. I., September 21, A. D. 1896.

THE TOWN COUNCIL of Middletown, in the State of Rhode Island, &c., hereby offer and will pay a reward of One Hundred Dollars, for such information as will secure the apprehension, detention and conviction of any of the persons who have committed theft of poultry or other property in said town, and of any of the persons who shall hereafter unlawfully take and carry away poultry or any other property from any of the inhabitants of said town. And said Town Council further hereby offer a reward of One Hundred Dollars for such information as will secure the apprehension, detention and conviction of any persons who have broken and entered, or who shall hereafter break and enter any dwelling house within the municipal limits of said town. Said reward to be paid upon the conviction of the offender in each case.

By order and in behalf of said Town Council. ALBERT L. CHASE, Clerk.

9 26 4w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, July 16th, A. D. 1896.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 3765 issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Providence, on the 23d day of June, A. D. 1896, and returnable to the said Court December 23d, A. D. 1896, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 11th day of April, A. D. 1896, in favor of William O. Blanding of Providence in said County of Providence and State of Rhode Island, doing business under the name and style of Blanding and Blanding, plaintiff, and against Frank Watson, of South Kingstown in the County of Washington and State aforesaid, defendant, I have this day at 35 minutes past 10 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Frank Watson, had on the 5th day of February, A. D. 1896, at 15 minutes past 12 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ, in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in the town of Jamestown, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, being the tract of land described in the will of Elisha Watson, late of South Kingstown, in the County of Washington, deceased, as the North Beaver Tail estate of said testator on the Island of Conanicut.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in the State House in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 20th day of October, A. D. 1896, at 11 o'clock A. M. for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY, Sheriff.

9-26-4w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, July 16th, A. D. 1896.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 152, issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 7th day of July, A. D. 1896, and returnable to the said Court January 7th, A. D. 1897, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 16th day of November, A. D. 1895, in favor of the Courier Publishing Company of the city of Boston, in Massachusetts, plaintiff, and against John P. Sanborn of Newport, in Rhode Island, defendant, I have this day at 15 minutes past 4 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant had at the time of said levy, in and to those certain lots or parcels of land situate in that part of the town of Jamestown in the county of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, &c., known as Conanicut Park, which were conveyed to the said John P. Sanborn by Lucius D. Davis, by deed dated March 9th, 1888, and recorded in volume 10 of the Land Evidence of said town of Jamestown, at page 130, and being lots numbered 1336, 1337, 1418, 1419, 1518 and 1519, on the plat of said Conanicut Park made by John H. Mullin, a copy of which is on file in the records of Land Evidence, in the office of the town clerk of said town: said lot No. 1336 is bounded Southerly, on Narragansett avenue in said Park; Westerly, on Summit avenue; Northerly, on said lot No. 1419, and Easterly, on lot No. 1335 on said plat; said lots 1337, 1418 and 1419 are contiguous and together form one lot bounded Westerly, 100 feet, more or less, on said Summit avenue; Northerly, 100 feet, more or less, on lot No. 1410 on said plat, then Easterly, 50 feet more or less, and Northerly, 100 feet, more or less, on lot No. 1338 on said plat; then Easterly, 50 feet, more or less, on Prospect avenue, then Southerly, 200 feet, more or less, on lots 1333, 1334, 1335 and 1336 on said plat; said lots 1518 and 1519 are also contiguous and together form one lot bounded Northerly, on Bay View drive; Westerly, on Summit avenue; Southerly, 100 feet, more or less, on lot No. 1540 on said plat, and Easterly, 100 feet, more or less, on lot No. 1517 on said plat.

AND

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held at the Sheriff's office in the State House in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 12th day of October, A. D. 1896, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

PARDON S. KAULL, Deputy Sheriff.

9-19 4w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed executed by Diana Church of the City and County of Newport and State of Rhode Island to the Island Savings Bank, a corporation located in said City of Newport, bearing date January 15th, A. D. 1893 and recorded Land Evidence of said Newport, Mortgages, Vol. 19 at pages 542 and 543, there having been a breach of the conditions, contained in said mortgage:

There will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described in said City of Newport on SATURDAY, September 26, A. D. 1896, at twelve o'clock noon all that certain lot or parcel of land with the buildings and improvement thereon situate in said City of Newport and bounded and described as follows, viz: Southerly, on Spruce Court, forty-six feet; Westerly on lands now or late of Nancy Eldridge, fifty 8-10 feet; Northerly, on land of John Nicols, forty-six feet, and Easterly, on land of Patrick O'Brien, fifty-one 8-10 feet, being all and the same premises conveyed to said Diana Church (formerly Diana Weeden) by Nancy Eldridge by deed dated September 23, 1876 and recorded Land Evidence of said Newport, Vol. 46 page 159, &c.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of its intention to bid at said sale.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK, by EDWARD NEWTON, Treasurer, Mortgagee.

9-5 4w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, made and executed by John Murphy, bearing date May 27th, A. D. 1893, to Esther P. Johnston, recorded with the Land Evidence of Newport Book of Mortgages, numbered 30, on pages 10 and 11; the conditions of which have been broken, I will sell at public auction, on the said premises, on SATURDAY, the 10th day of October, 1896, at 12 o'clock noon, all the right, title and interest which the said John Murphy had at the time of the execution of said mortgage in and to all of that parcel of land situate on the west side of Gould street, in the second ward of the city of Newport, bounded North, on lands now or late of Martha S. Cozzens, there measuring one hundred feet; East, on Gould street, there measuring seventy three feet; South, on land now or formerly of Levi Johnston, there measuring one hundred feet, and West, on land now or formerly of said Martha S. Cozzens, there measuring seventy-three feet, containing 7,300 feet of ground, with a dwelling house and other improvements thereon.

The mortgagee gives notice that she intends to bid at said sale.

ESTHER P. JOHNSTON, Mortgagee.

Sept. 11, 1896—9-11-4w

Base Ball.

Friday.

NEWPORTS.

	A.B.	R.	IB.	P.O.	A.	E.
Gilbert, c. f.	4	1	0	1	0	0
Grant, r.f.	5	0	0	2	5	0
Cotter, 1b.	4	1	2	12	1	0
Buckley, l. f.	5	2	3	2	1	0
O'Connell, 2b.	5	2	1	3	0	0
Dowd, p.	5	1	3	1	3	0
Crisham, c.	4	1	2	1	0	1
France, s. s.	4	1	1	3	2	2
Dinsmore, 3b.	3	0	0	2	2	0
Totals	39	9	11	27	16	3

NEW BEDFORD.

Walters, c. f.	2	0	1	3	0	0
Hernon, r. f.	3	1	0	0	0	0
Weddige, 3b.	4	1	2	2	3	1
Birmingham, 1b.	4	0	1	13	1	0
Murphy, c.	2	1	0	3	1	0
Welch, l f.	3	0	1	2	0	0
Braun, p.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Steere, ss.	4	0	0	1	4	0
Doe, 2b.	4	1	0	2	4	3
Day, p.	1	0	0	0	1	0
	30	4	5	27	14	4

SCORE BY INNINGS:

Newport	1	0	0	2	1	4	1	0	0	—9
New Bedford	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	—4

SUMMARY.

Earned runs—Newport, 3; New Bedford, 1. Two base hits—Buckley, Crisham. Stolen bases—Gilbert, 2; Cotter Buckley, O'Connell, Murphy, 2. Left on bases—Newport, 1. New Bedford, 4. Double plays—O'Connell to France to Cotter; O'Connell to Pitcher; O'Connell to Cotter to France; Steere to Birmingham; Weddige to Doe to Birmingham. Wild pitches—Day, Dowd. Passed balls—Crisham. Bases on balls—Dowd, 5; Braun, 2; Day, 2. Struck out—by Braun, 1; by Day, 1. Time—2.08. Umpire—Connelly.

Saturday.

NEWPORTS.

	A. B.	R.	IB.	P. O.	A.	E.
Gilbert, cf	3	2	1	0	0	0
Grant, r f	3	2	1	1	0	0
Cotter, 1b	4	1	2	9	0	0
Buckley, l f	3	0	1	0	0	0
O Connell, 2b	4	0	2	1	2	1
Crisham, c	4	0	1	3	1	0
France, ss	2	0	0	2	2	1
Dinsmore, 3b	3	1	0	1	1	0
Ashe, p	3	1	2	0	3	0
Totals	29	7	10	*17	9	2

*Weddige out on infield hit.

NEW BEDFORD.

Walters, c f	3	0	2	1	0	0
Hernon, r f	2	0	0	0	0	0
Weddige, 3b	3	0	1	1	1	0
Birmingham, 1b	2	0	0	7	1	1
Murphy, 2b	2	0	1	2	1	1
Welch, l f	2	0	1	0	0	0
Braun, p	2	0	0	1	2	0
Steere, ss	2	0	0	0	4	0
Burke, c	1	0	0	4	0	0
Knorr, l.f.	1	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	22	0	5	17*	9	2

*Buckley out, bunted third strike.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Newport ....1 0 2 0 0 4 —7

SUMMARY.

Earned runs—Newport, 2. Two base hits—O'Connell, Crisham, Ashe, 2. Stolen bases—France. Left on bases—Newport, 1; New Bedford, 7. Double play—France to O'Connell. Wild pitch—Braun. Base on balls—by Ashe, 3; by Braun, 0. Struck out—by Ashe, 2; by Braun, 3. Time—1.20. Umpire—Connelly.

Benefit Game Wednesday.

SUMMER RESIDENTS.

	A. B.	R.	IB.	P. O.	A.	E.
J. S. Tooker, ss	7	1	2	0	0	2
D. H. Fearing, 1b	5	1	1	8	3	3
R. Brooks, 2b	6	2	0	3	1	2
Chrisham, c	6	0	5	6	2	1
H. Hunnewell, l.f.	5	2	0	1	1	0
B. H. Richards, c.f.	6	6	0	1	0	0
R. Weaver, 3b	6	2	2	2	0	4
M. Barger, r.f.	6	4	2	0	0	1
Dowd, p	6	4	3	3	7	3
Totals	53	22	15	21	14	16

NEWPORT.

I. T. Burden, Jr. c.f.	5	2	1	0	0	3
Ashe, p	6	1	0	1	4	2
Dinsmore 1b	3	3	1	13	0	1
France, l.f.	6	1	1	2	0	0
Gilbert, 3b	6	3	3	3	2	2
Grant, r. f.	6	4	4	4	2	0
Buckley, s.s.	6	3	1	2	5	6
O'Connell, c.f.	5	3	3	1	1	0
Cotter, 1b	4	2	1	1	1	0
Totals	50	22	15	*27	15	14

*Four men put out in seventh inning and tying run made with two men out.

SCORE BY INNINGS:

Summer Residents	2	2	2	4	0	4	4	1	3	—22
Newports	1	1	5	3	5	0	5	7	x	—22

SUMMARY.

Earned runs—Summer Residents, 5; Newport, 1. Stolen bases—Burden, Dinsmore, France, Buckley, Chrisham, 2. Hunnewell, Barger. Left on bases—Summer Residents, 5; Newport, 4. Hit by pitched ball—Cotter, Fearing. Base on balls—by Dowd, 1. Struck out—by Dowd, 5; by Ashe, 5. Time—1.40. Umpire—Mr. Herman Oelrichs.

Averages for the Season.

TEAM, WORK.

Games Played.	Won.	Tied.	Lost.	Per Cent.
74	48	2	24	.613

BATTING AVERAGES.

	GP.	AB.	R.	IB.	TB.	AVE.
Dowd	21	82	19	30	41	.365
Cotter	72	278	63	98	122	.356
Pettee	27	93	15	32	40	.344
Crisham	65	227	55	74	123	.321
Ashe	34	113	23	36	65	.318
Sheehan	17	57	14	18	23	.315
O'Connell	25	104	19	32	34	.315
Gilbert	73	265	68	82	94	.300
Buckley	73	269	70	80	95	.297
Dinsmore	74	256	46	71	85	.277
Gallagher	17	56	12	14	16	.254
France	74	272	46	69	81	.252
Grant	67	258	59	65	76	.251
Dextrage	12	38	4	5	9	.131
McPartland	3	10	2	1	1	.100
McBride	4	10	3	1	1	.100

FIELDING AVERAGES.

	P.O.	A.	E.	AVG.
Dextrage	21	6	0	1.000
McPartland	0	6	0	1.000
McBride	1	11	0	1.000
Cotter	691	37	10	.986
Gallagher	10	67	1	.985
Crisham	320	46	12	.968
Dowd	9	43	2	.966
Grant	140	27	6	.965
Pettee	59	83	6	.959
Sheehan	45	80	1	.949
Gilbert	153	14	9	.949
Buckley	141	17	14	.919
O'Connell	63	73	13	.918
Ashe	35	68	10	.912
Dinsmore	121	179	26	.901
France	96	188	46	.790

PITCHERS' WORK.

	S.O.	B.B.	W.P.	H. BK.
Dowd	111	78	1	0
Ashe	73	60	7	1
Gallagher	54	20	4	0
McPartland	10	4	0	1
McBride	6	7	1	0

STOLEN BASES.

Gilbert, 30; Grant, 23; Cotter, 20; Buckley, 19; France, 9; Dowd, 6; Crisham, 2; Dinsmore, 3; Gallagher, 3; O'Connell, 3; Sheehan, 2; Dextrage, 2; Pettee, 1.

Next Tuesday the rifle team of the Newport Artillery Company will shoot with other military companies of the State at the Field's Point range for the Providence Telegram trophy, a handsome silver punch bowl. The Boylan trophy for all companies of the brigade and naval battalion, and the Olney trophy for Providence companies will be shot for on the same day.

The Sound Money Democracy of New York met in Brooklyn Thursday according to adjournment and nominated Hon. Daniel G. Griffin of Watertown for governor and Hon. Frederick W. Henrischs of Brooklyn for lieutenant governor. It was a large gathering and addresses condemning the Chicago platform were received with enthusiastic applause.

Col. and Mrs. A. C. Landers have returned from Philadelphia where Col. Landers has been attending the annual meeting of the National Insurance Commissioners. The next meeting will be held at Old Point Comfort, Va.

A Cane Worth $3,000.

Dr. H. H. Hale, of Detroit, carries a walkingstick, the intrinsic value of which is $3,000. It was presented to him some years ago by friends in Edinburgh. It is ornamented with gold and jewels, and the head contains a fine chronometer.